

SOCCER WORLD



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in the off-season?**

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Dunlop Quiz!**

**HUNGARY AND
VOJVODINA**

**FULL WORLD
CUP REPORT**

COACHING CLINIC

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FORMER AND
FUTURE STAR**

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A PORTRAIT**

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ALL PSL SQUADS

**NEW STATE
REPORT**



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New Zealand is in the World Cup finals, all but making Aussie fans to once again contemplate their navels. The inevitable feeling emerging is that we could have made it; we should have made it.

The sad thing is that the whole sorry episode of the badly planned and horribly executed 1981 World Cup campaign has produced no visible signs of remorse.

Sure, Gutendorf was sacked—but that's about it. The ASF men, led by the president, who had paved the way for the disaster, are all at their posts, as if nothing happened, probably ready to repeat the trick in 1985.

I know it's old hat but, before the calamity fades into merciful oblivion, I would like to ask a few questions:

- Who had agreed to the World Cup schedule, forcing Australia to meet New Zealand twice at the very start of the group matches, all but risking the outcome before a team could be built?

- On what grounds did Sir Arthur George dismiss all the reports about Gutendorf on the scandalous November 1980 tour, thus personally vouching for the coach?

- What guarantees do we have that the bungling, muddling ASF executive and so-called World Cup committee of amateurs won't make the same or similar mistakes again?

I have a feeling these questions won't receive an official reply; there won't be any guarantees and explanations. What we will have once again is pot luck.

The ASF hierarchy is like the leadership in the Kremlin: the groundswell doesn't reach the presidium.

The States and clubs are too parochial or meek to pose uncomfortable questions while many ASF executive members can be easily shut up with a few morsels such as an overseas trip or a meaningless title.

The omens are bad: last November the ASF decided not to appoint a national coach until at least 1983. Instead, they have retained Les Scheinflug as coach of the Youth team.

This, roughly translated, means that in 1982, Australia plans no full internationals at all—a year wasted.

There are also some strange mutterings from the ASF that Australia should keep its 1981 World Youth Cup team as a full national side.

Only the most unabashed dilettantes could voice such a view.

You cannot have a national team built on 20-year-olds. Germany, England, Brazil, etc. have national sides with the average

age of 27 and 28.

The Coke-Kids may have talent and enthusiasm but they cannot, en bloc, be regarded as our national team.

One or two could be built into the team now, another two or three a year later—but not all of them and not all at once, now.

Or are we to believe that players such as Davidson, Selemidis, Kosmina, Henderson, Cole, Katholos and others are over the hill at ages 22 to 26?

The truth is Australia has no national team policy. The ASF brass—which in the past at least admitted its lack of technical knowledge—is now tinkering with problems way above their understanding.

If they keep meddling into technical affairs, they will start paving the way for the next disaster.

I am pretty certain that Spain will stage a great World Cup in June and July. I am also sure that the teams, fans and the press facilities will be excellent.

Spain is spending millions of dollars in preparation for the event. Among other things, the Organising Committee—RCOE—is publishing a regular and most attractive Bulletin, outlining the work being done and also giving an insight into Spain's cities and customs. The Bulletins are in Spanish, French and English. Sort of English, anyway.

I do wish the Spaniards would spend an extra few hundred dollars for an efficient translator.

The Spanish text is translated with the aplomb of a schoolboy who has no special flair for languages in the first place.

Some samples from the latest issue:

'It is important—according to authorized sources—to make out a quantitative transformation a qualitative importance. All the purchases, renovations, and improvements Radiotelevision Espanola has to make in order to cover perfectly all the 52 games in the 17 stadiums will have as a result the perfection of the media perfection...'

'These phones are build into a desk showing only a few millimeters and can be locked so that no authorised person can use them...'

'Mr. Andres Merce

Varela should be the representative of Press in Barcelona, accepting his solicitude he made on his day, the delegation of the RCOE in Barcelona...Varela is belonging...in exclusive dedication, to the professional plant of the RCOE...'

Well, things like that.

I am amazed that FIFA, this enormous organisation with such a high level of professional skills, allows this linguacide to take place every four years; it was the same sad story in 1977. —A.D.

FROM THE PRESS BOX

WE ARE A MONTHLY NOW

After publishing as a weekly newspaper since 1958, we have changed over to a monthly news magazine.

We believe this new format will enable us to provide more penetrating, more in-depth reporting than was possible before.

Because of the new nature of **SOCCER WORLD**, certain 'traditional' items will be missing from our pages, such as tables and conventional match reports.

However, our coverage of the various leagues, from the PSL down to the amateurs, will continue with more features than ever before.

We will also introduce new features which in the weekly format would have been more difficult or less practical.

One such feature is designed to appeal to junior players, their parents and coaches.

SOCCER WORLD will appear the last Wednesday of each month until the end of the season.

It is hoped that the initial 32-page issues can be soon increased to 36 and 40 pages, without altering the \$1 price of the magazine.

The new subscription rate for a year will be \$14 which includes first class postal rates. The magazine will be posted on Wednesday morning and subscribers should get it on Thursday or Friday.

Existing subscriptions to **SOCCER WORLD** will be, naturally, honored and carried until the expiration date, according to the new rates.

Thus, for example, if somebody's subs to the weekly **SOCCER WORLD** would have expired only in April 1982, he will have to pay only \$7 to receive the monthly until November, the rest of the fee having been absorbed in the money already paid.

We hope our loyal readers will stay with us and will be joined by many new ones who want an answer not just to the simple who and what and where but also to the why and how type of question in soccer.

FLOWERS FOR AMPOL...



One look at this picture and old memories start flooding back...The year was 1958 and the occasion the start of that year's Ampol Cup, at Lidcombe Oval. Here Mrs. Walkley (later Lady Walkley) is presented by a bouquet of flowers by the then secretary of NSW, Eddie Pringle (right). The late Bill Walkley, one of the founders of Ampol, was largely instrumental in arranging his company's sponsorship of the traditional pre-season cup series which has lasted to this day and has spread to most other States. Also in the picture former Australian international and Corrimal star Bignall and, in the background, Norman Bartlett, then vice president of the NSW Federation.

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• Editor: Andrew Dettre.

CUP DRAW

Either through the odd flip of a coin or through some fiendish oversight, the Ampol Cup groupings appear lopsided.

Take Group A, for example, from where even a still far from settled Marconi should walk into the quarterfinals. Sydney Olympic's task is only a trifle harder from Group D.

Then there is Group C in which the PSL champions Sydney City and two of the top teams in last year's State League, Croatia and St. George will clash.

It is a traditionally hazardous business to forecast the outcome of cup ties.

Still, at this early stage Blacktown, Marconi, Leichhardt, Wollongong, Sydney City, St. George, Olympic and Melita look the likely quarterfinalists.

ROUND 1

6.45, Wed., Feb. 3: Avala v. Nth. Sydney . . . St. George Stadium
8.30, Wed., Feb. 3: St. George v. Sydney City . . . St. George Stad.
6.45, Sat., Feb. 6: Blacktown v. Canterb. Marconi
8.30, Sat., Feb. 6: Yugal v. Marconi Marconi
2.45, Sun., Feb. 7: Bankstown v. Leichhardt. no venue
4.30, Sun., Feb. 7: Polonia v. Manly no venue
2.45, Sun., Feb. 7: Melita v. Sutherl. Melita Stadium
4.30, Sun., Feb. 7: Croatia v. Auburn Melita Stadium

ROUND 2

6.45, Wed., Feb. 10: Auburn v. St. George . . . St. George Stadium
8.30, Wed., Feb. 10: Nth. Sydney v. Olympic . . . St. George Stad.
6.45, Wed., Feb. 10: Croatia v. Monaro Marconi Stadium
8.30, Wed., Feb. 10: Leichhardt v. Wollong. Marconi
2.45, Sun., Feb. 14: Canterbury v. Yugal no venue
4.30, Sun., Feb. 14: Polonia v. Bankstown no venue
2.45, Sun., Feb. 14: Blacktown v. Riverwood. Melita
4.30, Sun., Feb. 14: Melita v. Avala. Melita Stadium

6.45, Wed., Feb. 17: Bankstown v. Wollong. Melita
8.30, Wed., Feb. 17: Avala Olympic. Melita
6.45, Wed., Feb. 17: Manly v. Leichhardt . . . St. George Stadium
8.30, Wed., Feb. 17: Auburn v. Sydney City . . . St. George Stad.
6.45, Fri., Feb. 19: Monaro v. St. George Marconi
8.30, Fri., Feb. 19: Canterb. v. Marconi Marconi
2.45, Sun., Feb. 21: Riverwood v. Yugal. no venue
4.30, Sun., Feb. 21: Sutherland v. Nth. Sydney no venue

ROUND 4

6.45, Wed., Feb. 24: Sutherland v. Olympic . . . St. George Stad.
8.30, Wed., Feb. 24: Croatia v. St. George. . . St. George stadium
6.45, Wed., Feb. 24: Monaro v. Sydney City . . Marconi Stadium
8.30, Wed., Feb. 24: Riverwood v. Marconi . . . Marconi Stadium
6.45, Fri., Feb. 26: Manly v. Wollongong Melita Stadium
8.30, Fri., Feb. 26: Polonia v. Leichhardt Melita Stadium
2.45, Sun., Feb. 28: Blacktown v. Yugal. no venue
4.30, Sun., Feb. 28: Melita v. North Sydney. no venue.

ROUND 5

6.45, Wed., March 3: Sutherland v. Avala . . . Marconi Stadium
8.30, Wed., March 3: Blacktown v. Marconi Marconi Stadium
6.45, Wed., March 3: Manly v. Bankstown . . . Melita Stadium
8.30, Wed., March 3: Polonia v. Wollongong. . . . Melita Stad.
6.45, Fri., March 5: Riverwood v. Canterb. Melita St.
8.30, Fri., March 5: Melita v. Olympic Melita Stadium
6.45, Fri., March 5: Monaro v. Auburn St. George Stadium
8.30, Fri., March 5: Croatia v. Sydney City. . . . St. George stad.

Two teams from each group will qualify.

Quarterfinals on Wed., March 17 and Fri., March 19.

Semifinals on Friday, March 26.

Final on Friday, April 2.

NB: At press time the venues for several Sunday matches had yet to be decided—please watch the daily press.



The Ampol Cup is just about the only permanent fixture in the ever changing Australian soccer calendar.

It goes back to 1957 when, weeks after the formation of the NSW Federation, a cup series was launched under the name of Kennard Cup, in honor of its sponsor, Sydney businessman Bill Kennard, roped into the fold by the first secretary, Eddie Princi.

TRADITION

By the following year, however, Ampol decided to sponsor the event fully, largely due to the personal interest of the big Australian oil company's founder, Bill (later Sir William) Walkley.

And Ampol is still there, the old reliables, sponsoring the Cup not just in NSW but other States as well.

Up to the start of the 1982 series, a total of 623 matches have been played for the Ampol Cup.

This represents about 830 hours or 49,840 minutes of soccer in NSW.

(In some years the matches were played over 70 and 80 minutes, in others the full 90 minutes.)

Almost 3,000 goals have been scored by the competing teams.

The formula of the Ampol Cup has changed several times.

In most seasons, it was not a true knock-out cup contest—neither is the World Cup—but staged in groups reducing the field to the semifinalists.

Ten teams have won the NSW Ampol Cup so far though three of them did it when the field was depleted, without the top (PSL) clubs.

Luckily for the fans, 1982 will once again see a full field; all the PSL teams will compete.

The most successful team in the history of the NSW Ampol Cup has been Prague, winning the title six times—all in the first 13 years!

Alas, Prague is no more...

APIA, Hakoah and St.George have won it on four occasions, Western Suburbs and Sutherland twice while Canterbury, Yugal, Avala and Olympic once each.

Strangely, the name of Marconi is missing from this illustrious list.

If you award points for the various placings over the years—on a 5-3-2-1 basis—this is the aggregate point tally of the most successful clubs in the Ampol Cup:

1. Hakoah 44 pts.
2. APIA 43 pts.
3. Prague 40.5 pts.
4. St.George 35.5 pts.

All but the now defunct Prague can improve on their 'ratings' while Marconi could finally clinch the title for the first time.



AMPOL MEANS

FULL AMPOL CUP RECORD

1957	Hakoah	Lane Cove	Canterbury	Syd.Austr.
1958	Canterbury	Hakoah	Corrimal	Prague
1959	Prague	Auburn	Canterbury	Corrimal
1960	Budapest	APIA	Prague	Hakoah
1961	Prague	Hakoah	Canterbury	APIA-equals
1962	Prague	Canterbury	APIA	Yugal
1963	Yugal	Auburn	APIA	Prague
1964	Prague	APIA	Budapest	Croatia
1965	Prague	Yugal	Croatia	Hakoah
1966	APIA	Hakoah	Prague	Yugal
1967	St.George	Hakoah	APIA	P.Hellenic
1968	Hakoah	St.George	Prague &	APIA, eqs.
1969	Prague	P.Hellenic	APIA	Hakoah
1970	APIA	Hakoah	St.George	Sth.Coast
1971	West	Marconi	APIA	Yugal
1972	St.George	Prague	Marconi &	West, eqs.
1973	Hakoah	St.George	Yugal	Auburn
1974	APIA	Auburn	St.George	P.Hellenic
1975	St.George	Marconi	P.Hellenic	Balgownie
1976	West	Hakoah	Marconi	St.George
1977	*Avala	Sutherland	Croatia	Yugal
1978	*Sutherland	Melita	Arncliffe	Monaro
1979	Syd.City	Melita	APIA	St.George
1980	*Olympic	Croatia	Sutherland	Bankst., eql.
1981	*Sutherland	Polonia	St.Geo. &	Croatia, eql.

* PSL clubs did not take part that year.

AMPOL CUP GROUPINGS

GROUP A
Blacktown City.
Riverwood
Canterbury
Yugal
Marconi

GROUP B
Polonia
Manly
Bankstown
Leichhardt
Wollongong

GROUP C
Croatia
Monaro
Auburn
St. George
Sydney City
GROUP D
Melita
Sutherland
Avala
North Sydney
Olympic

ADVERTISE IN SOCCER WORLD—PHONE 406 4551

Soccer World 5

Revolution remembered but only vaguely

...the progress of soccer in NSW has lagged far behind its potential...the present administration has signally failed to provide the leadership and vision essential...clubs must exercise direct influence on policies...there is much discontent and dissatisfaction with the present administration...

And so it goes on and on, a string of grave charges, noble ideals, a memorandum of soccer's unrest.

Against the ASF or PSF, perhaps the Federation?

You would think so. But these quotes are from the original "Resolution" of January 5, 1957, which eventually led to a break with the old Association and the formation of the NSW Federation of Soccer Clubs, later the ASF.

Deja vu; perhaps. Soccer's eternally turbulent undercurrent has been simmering since 1957 and probably before that, too. And it will remain on a gentle boil for many more decades.

On January 5, 1982, 32 people met in the Hakoah club to commemorate the silver anniversary of the last open revolution. Oddly enough, the Class of 57 wasn't recalled by the Federation itself but by an enterprising Bill Kadison, one of the survivors of the original drama.

Many of his contemporaries were there. There was Norman Bartlett, hardly a day older, his smiling face like that of an Ike Eisenhower; Joe Vlasits, gaunt, bent, rather ill with a kidney complaint, sitting next to George Azzopardi, dapper like a French baron in a late movie on Channel 0.

In 1957 their teams, Canterbury and Auburn fought out the first Federation Grand Final (Azzopardi's Auburn won); now, like two retired generals, they were recalling the battle scenes. Then there is old Andy Burton with his craggy face, so perfect for mountaineers, with his white mané, also ailing; generally credited with being the "Father of the Federation," he listens in silent resignation as the long dead Walter Sternberg is awarded the same title, posthumously. Two fathers, simultaneously? Just as well the Federation doesn't file a paternity suit.

Former NSW and ASF secretary Bob Clarke has become rotund and balding; now he is in electronics and also well into middle age, without his once admired Gucci sneakers. Joe Marston still looks fit enough to don boots and shorts and play for Preston or for the League of England, let alone APLA; how he must chuckle, with his impeccable record when he reads about the "firsts" of young Craig Johnston still trying to make the grade where Joe had ruled the roost for years...

Jim Bayutti is there, too, with that Murillo smile, carefully manicured, shaving lotioned, like a page from a Rome fashion journal; Bob Walker, 10 years retired, totally grey but impeccably elegant in a blazer like a retired purser of Queen Mary, his tiny eyes sunk deep into his small face and then the good Dr. Gaston Bauer, the famed cardiac surgeon, relaxed, tie loose, *gemuetlich*, as if in a Viennese *Heuriger*; Karl Rodny, just past a double hernia operation, tense through his suffering from cigar withdrawal symptoms.

And a handful of others who, in one capacity or another, in 1957 or soon after, were feverishly involved in the game.

The main tenor of the evening is pure nostalgia: the heroic days of 1957 when—so they say—there was constant, bubbling enthusiasm, total co-operation, love and understanding without a jarring note. One resists the temptation to recall some vivid exceptions; at weddings you don't criticize the bride. Anyway, who wants to remember the imperfections of a pretty face; old revolutionaries talk only of barricades, bayonet charges and decorations.



Ghosts from 1957: From left, Kevin Darcy, Lionel Brown, Jim Pratt and Bill Kennard.

The spirit of the day, says one speaker, that's what's missing now; with that we could move mountains, return to glory days, produce bumper crowds and start another boom. The room is filled with the "...when I said..." and "...when Walter rang and..." type oratories; 1957 begins to look like paradise won and lost.

Of course, some of us do recall that it wasn't paradise pure and simple; the game has always had its problems. Neither was love between men and men universal; some of the oldies now reminiscing were conducting just as bitter feuds as those of today. But these are now forgotten: the ex-president expelled by his own executive peacefully sips his wine next to the man who moved his expulsion. Oh, memories...

Only Peter McCann, enormous, jovial and pragmatic, dares mention ever so cautiously that life did change somewhat since those balmy days and thus a full recreation of that marvellous era isn't possible. His remarks are politely ignored as those of an insensitive neophyte: didn't he join up "only" in the early 1960s?

Bill Kadison is handing out photocopies of the *Resolution* and old newspaper cuttings. Headlines scream at you: "Rival body formed in soccer," (Herald), "Soccer club officials plan breakaway at shock meeting" (Telegraph—so easily shocked) and "7 clubs to turn pro" (Truth), giving a dramatic account of the events of January 5.

The *Resolution* must have been framed in a high mood. "...the policy making body would meet at least six times a year...a contract player would be free if he didn't play in two consecutive seasons...the Federation will employ on fulltime basis an outstanding coach..." None of these conditions exist in NSW today, of course. But Karl Marx's Manifesto isn't exactly adhered to either by the Kremlin. Then a real shock: nobody seems to know what the 13 points were in the *Resolution*; nobody has a copy and nobody remembers. And yet that was the Declaration of Independence, that was the Gettysburg address on which our present edifice stands...Aulden Brown is given the task to unearth one copy somewhere; he nods with carefully concealed enthusiasm.

Then, towards 11, the reunion is over. A plaque commemorating the late Walter Sternberg's role is handed over to the Hakoah club, the mused voices are becoming hoarse.

Nice fellows, all; hope they meet again soon. Old revolutionaries don't die, they just acquire selective memories...

ALL THE PSL SQUADS

SYDNEY CITY

Joined: None.

Left: None.

Uncertain: Mark Trenter, Brett Woods.

Squad: Glenn Ahearn, Murray Barnes, Ken Boden, Ian Bruce, Jim Cant, Todd Clark, Jean-Paul de Marigny, Graeme Fletcher, Gerardo Gomez, John Kosmina, Grant Lee, Kevin Mullen, Agenor Muniz, Willie Murray, Steve O'Connor, Jim Petikas, Tony Pezzano, Alex Robertson, Ian Souness, Chris Spanos, John Spanos, Joe Watson.

Coach: Eddie Thomson.

ST. GEORGE

Joined: John O'Shea, Robert O'Shea, Mike O'Shea (all Canberra City), Terry Greedy (Melita), Les Lorincz (Yugoslavia), David Ratcliffe, Paul Wilkinson (both Brisbane City); due: Imre Koritar (Hungary).

Left: None.

Uncertain: Peter Beggs, David McIntosh, Howard Hadley, Don Smith, Steve McDonald, Denis Duarte, John Davies.

Squad: Mike Fraser, Terry Greedy, David Skeen, Peter Terry, David Rylands, David Ratcliffe, Robert O'Shea, John O'Shea, Mike O'Shea, Peter Stone, Mark Barton, Billy Griffiths, Imre Koritar, Ernie Campbell, Les Lorincz, Paul Wilkinson, Dez Marton, Robert Slater, Nicky Papas.

Manager-coach: Frank Arok.

MARCONI

Joined: Vic Bozanic (West Adelaide).

Left: Peter Sharne (Hong Kong), Jim Muir (Hong Kong).

Uncertain: Gary Byrne, Eddie Krncevic, Dragomir Tomasich, Paul Degney, Bertie Mariani.

Squad: Alan Maher, Peter Brogan, Vic Bozanic, Tony Henderson, Ian Hunter, Mark Jankovics, Denis Coluso, Mike Carbone, Stuart Johnson.

Coach: Domagolj Kapetanovic.

LEICHHARDT

Joined: Paul Burrows (Blacktown), Jim McBreen (Newcastle).

Left: Phil O'Connor (Wollongong), John McKie (Melita).

Squad:

Greg Woodhouse, Colin McAusland, Peter Wilson, Rod Skellern, Mark Pullen, John Coyne, Terry Butler, Jim McBreen, Frank Leyden, Zredan Kafka, John Bradley, Robert Parks, David Watt, Paul Burrows, Frank Casacchia, Ian Gray, Sebastian Giampaolo, Eddie Zaccomer.

Coach: Willia Wallace.

SYDNEY OLYMPIC

Joined: None.

Left: None.

Uncertain: Greg Ankudinoff, Mike Cross, Alex Jamieson, Billy Palmer.

Squad: Peter Wilson, Gary Meier, Danny Moulis, Kenny Wilson, Ian Rowden, Andy Scott, Peter Raskopoulos, Peter Katholos, Jimmy Redfern, Jimmy Ziras, Tom Gavin, Mark Koussas, Graham Jennings, George Akoutass, Mike Kelly, Derek Laing.

Coach: Doug Collins.

NEWCASTLE UTD.

Joined: Trevor Smyth (Belmont-Swansea), Brett Gemmell (Western Bears), Ian McGregor (Adamstown).

Left: Steve Sumner (West Adelaide), Paul Reaney (England).

Uncertain: Graham Heys.

Squad: Phil Dando, Howard Tredinnick, Joe Senkalski, Brett Gemmell, Roy Drinkwater, Bob Mountford, David Jones, Craig Mason, John Sneddon, Col Curran, David Kamasz, Malcolm McClelland, Alfie Stamp, Trevor Smythe, Ian McGregor.

Coach: Ken Kaiser.

CANBERRA

Joined: Mike Milovanovic (Blacktown), Angelo Ambrosino (John Murray (both AIS, Canberra)).

Left: John, Robert and Mike O'Shea (St. George).

Squad: Steve Hoszowski, Harry Williams, Mike Milovanovic, Terry Byrne, Don McLaren, Ian Gibson, Duncan Cole, Walter Valeri, Tony Brennan, Roy Stark, Ian Purdie, Angelo Ambrosino, John Murray.

Coach: George Murray.

WOLLONGONG

Joined: Phil O'Connor (Leichhardt), Larry Gaffney (Brisbane City), Roy Cotton (St. George).

Left: Jim McBreen (Leichhardt)

Squad: Natch Vardareff, Peter Willis, Arno Bertogna, Chris Dunleavy, Geoff Ainsworth, Lee Adam, Glen Fontana, John Fleming, Phil O'Connor, Roy Cotton, John Lathan, Ray Vliestra, Jan Dimir, Zivko Hristovski, Larry Gaffney, Clyde Campbell, Jack Morlando.

Coach: Ken Morton.

ADELAIDE CITY

Joined: Ossie Michelon (Adelaide Azzurri), Les Matiscsak (Campbelltown City), Graham McMillan (Polonia); under negotiations: Bobby Ferguson, (West Ham, London).

Left: David Jones (moved to Melbourne).

Uncertain: John Perin, David Mitchell, Bobby Russell.

Squad: Peter Marshall, John Przybylski, Bogdan Nyskohus, Ossie Michelon, Les Matiscsak, Graham McMillan, Gary Marocchi, Sergio Melita, Brian Northcote, John Nyskohus, Charlie Villani, Glenn Dods, Chris Manou, Luciano Signore, Steve Peressin.

Coach: Bob D'Ottavi.

WEST ADELAIDE

Joined: Steve Sumner (Newcastle), Alan Boath (Christchurch Utd., NZ), Mick Brennan (UK), Robbie Dunn (Adelaide Azzurri); possible: Adrian Santrac (Beograd Woodville).

Left: Vic Bozanic (Marconi), Shraga Topaz (Israel), Ian McKie (Swansea).

Squad: Martyn Crook, Peter Tymaszczyszyn, Graham Honeyman, Ian McGregor, Zoran Marisic, Graham Norris, George Koulianos, Steve Atsalas, Tom Forde, Aldo Lorenzoni, Peter Kowalski, Tim Brown, Vic Smythe, Bill Stefanopoulos, Steve Baker.

Manager-coach: Alan Vest.

BRISBANE CITY

Joined: None.

Left: David Ratcliffe and Paul Wilkinson (both St. George), Larry Gaffney (Wollongong), Kevin Caldwell (Coalstars).

Squad: Martin Coe, Kim Wishart, Peter Tokesi, Steve Perry, Billy Wilkinson, Jimmy Dunne, Frank Plimblett, David Vincenzino, Joe Palinkas, John McVeigh, Barry Kelso, Bobby Hamilton, Kevin Low, Willie Conner.

Coach: Nereo Saticch.

• Squads cont. on page 10.

GLOOM AND DOOM LOOMING AS LEAGUE KICKS OFF

The 1982 PSL campaign starts soon against a background of complete uncertainty.

Many observers feel that this could well be the last year of the national league. Philips Industries have agreed to stay on for 1982 but with a sharply reduced grant and even ASF boss Sir Arthur George is on record predicting that the PSL, in its present format, is doomed.

But, as no State or club has worked out a more viable alternative, the league will simply have to lurch forward and try to prove the pessimists wrong.

It won't be a simple task; there is gloom and threatening doom on many fronts.

Strong rumors suggest that secretary Paul Kemp could be replaced literally any moment; the ASF Marketing has been sacked, reinstated, downgraded or bypassed—whichever is the correct answer, there has been no murmur from those quarters apart from the brief announcement that John Frank has resigned.

The PSL itself, for long critical of the ASF's guardianship, has been strangely quiet and seemingly passive.

There has been no concerted publicity drive to launch the new season; it's almost as though the whole organisation had spent its small reservoir of energy on the brief and abortive November war with the ASF.

It's against this far from cheerful backdrop that the clubs are preparing for the news season, probably realising that from now on they can count only on themselves, not the organisation as such.

At this early stage the conservative and sensible forecast must be that last year's top teams, Sydney City, South Melbourne and possibly Heidelberg will be again fighting it out at the summit.

Teams which could do better this year include Leichhardt, Wollongong and Preston not to mention West Adelaide which cannot possibly do any worse.

St. George could do a great deal better than is normally expected from a newly promoted team; don't be shocked if they challenge for the top spots.

Then there are some which could have problems. Marconi are still in a mess and their poor 1981 season could receive an encore.

Brisbane City have lost some key players while Canberra are still in a precarious financial state which may force them to part with more of their stars, on top of the O'Shea trio.

These are the last minute reports from the various teams:

ADELAIDE

West Adelaide, superbly lucky to be retained in the PSL after their disgraceful 1981 season, are leaving nothing to chance.

At the helm is former Newcastle manager Alan Vest who will have Kiwi skipper Steve Sumner and his New Zealand team mate Alan Boath to control the midfield.

The acquisition of this pair, even though they will be missing for some five weeks while in Spain and the advent of former Manchester City striker Mick Brennan, should en-

sure a vastly improved performance by Westad.

The news from the Adelaide City camp is mainly bad. Goalie Peter Marshall still has not recovered fully from his terrible leg injury and stopper David Jones has been moved by his employer to Melbourne.

David Mitchell and Bobby Russell are still overseas trialling while John Perin, almost an institution in the club, may move to Preston in Victoria.

On the administrative front the news is better: Lou Ravesi and his crew have dramatically reduced the club's debts and are expected to announce a healthy new sponsorship soon.

BRISBANE

Brisbane Lions have lost Jim Hermiston who has finally retired but the rest of the squad will be much the same as in 1981 with the addition of Robert McSkimming, a former Scottish first division player.

Lions want to keep bleeding their own talented youngsters and even now some five young State League players are training with the squad though they have to be signed.

Brisbane City surprised everybody by unloading three key players for a goodly sum of dollars: gone are Ratcliffe, Wilkinson and Gaffney.

There are no indications of replacements as yet though rumor has it that a new central striker is due from Kilmarnock, Scotland.

Ex-PSL man Peter Tokesi has returned from a season in the State League and Nereo Saftich has taken over the coaching once again—for his fourth spell with the club.

CANBERRA

Canberra president Theo Moulis denies rumors that the club is so deeply in the red that they won't even start in the PSL; he says most of the \$300,000 debt is owing on the club premises and equipment, not on soccer.

Apart from the three O'Sheas, Canberra has managed to hang on to all their excellent players despite a flood of offers for Byrne, Cole, Brennan and Valeri.

MELBOURNE

Of the Melbourne quartet, South Melbourne look by far the strongest once again.

By adding New Zealand midfield ace Grant Turner to their squad they will gain in speed and power.

South Melbourne look very formidable in all departments; indeed, only Sydney City can match them in the number of class players.

Heidelberg, under the astute Len McKendry, should do fairly well once again though it remains to be seen how some of the veterans will perform.

The Selemidis-Rooney-Paton-Cole quadrangle in the middle of the park, aided by the mobile Campbell and speedy though inconsistent Bozikas, will form the nucleus of the team.

PSL NEWS... PSL NEWS...PSL NEWS...PSL NEWS...PSL

Yzendoorn will be anxious to forget the silly tape-recorder escapade and play himself back into Soccerroo favor.

Footscray have parted company with coach Cedo Cirkovic and are expecting the arrival, any day now, of his replacement, Ivan Markovic.

There are also some changes in the administration led by a new president, Steve Stefanovic.

Footscray will not set the world on fire in 1982 but will again entertain those fans who like to see classy stuff from their teams.

Preston have two new players, from Yugoslavia and England and will also have Ward back in action after his leg fracture of 1981.

Coach Peter Ollerton and the club management are hopeful that the team's fair results in 1981 will be maintained and improved during the current campaign.

NEWCASTLE

Newcastle's big news is the almost imminent announcement about a licensed club; new secretary David McQuire, having taken over from the brilliant Paul Trisley, is optimistic about the current negotiations.

Former Leeds star Paul Reaney has returned to England and the dynamic midfielder Steve Sumner has gone to Adelaide; three locally signed players will have to take their places.

SYDNEY

Olympic coach, the quiet, unflappable Collins says he won't rush into signing new players although he is still hoping to get Marconi's Byrne.

Both Katholos and Wilson have returned from Britain, wiser for the experience while former stalwarts Cross, Palmer and Jamieson are likely to move soon.

Leichhardt have lost O'Connor but have gained Burrows and McBreen plus hope to have an injury-free season with Sebastian Giampaolo.

One more Yugoslav player is likely to be added to the squad which coach Willie Wallace feels will be strong enough to challenge the best.

One big gain is new fulltime secretary-manager Bob Powell, from Blacktown who is certain to introduce a new degree of professionalism in the club and also obtain the financial security of the team through sponsorships.

Marconi's 1981 disarray hasn't quite vanished; a new manager, a new secretary and committee will need time to sort out the mess.

Sharne has been transferred to Hong Kong and Eddie Krncevic may also leave, for Melbourne with Gary Byrne another likely departure.

At the moment the squad is wafer thin with several others still not re-signed and the arrival of fullback Bozanic cannot make up for the blood-letting that has occurred and is likely to continue.

St. George have signed seven new players and are positively rearin' to go under the astute management of Frank Arok.

On paper at least, they have a strong enough squad to ensure that they will stay in step with the leaders.

Sydney City have signed nobody, has released nobody and, as Australia's champions, await the season in a quietly confident mood.

Correctly enough they feel that further reinforcements at this stage would have been unnecessary; their big squad is good enough and young enough to stay at the top.

WOLLONGONG

Wollongong is certain to be stronger this year and could make a challenge for one of the top four positions.

New chums O'Connor, Gaffney and Cotton more than make up for McBreen's loss while Campbell, after some weeks of hesitation, has re-signed.

The Wolves will again play at the Showground, quashing rumors about their intended switch to Corrimal or other suburban grounds.

PSL DRAW FOR FEBRUARY

Rd.1., February 14:

South Melbourne v. Wollongong
Sydney City v. Preston
West Adelaide v. Brisbane Lions
Leichhardt v. Marconi
Brisbane City v. Adelaide City
Footscray v. St. George
Canberra v. Heidelberg
Newcastle v. Olympic

Rd.2, February 21

Wollongong v. Sydney City
Olympic v. South Melbourne
Preston v. West Adelaide
Brisbane Lions v. Leichhardt
Marconi v. Brisbane City
Adelaide City v. Footscray
St. George v. Canberra
Heidelberg v. Newcastle

Rd.3., February 28:

West Adelaide v. Wollongong
Sydney City v. South Melbourne
Leichhardt v. Preston
Brisbane City v. Brisbane Lions
Footscray v. Marconi
Canberra v. Adelaide City
Newcastle v. St. George
Heidelberg v. Olympic

In our next issue: March schedule.

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PSL NEWS...PSL NEWS...PSL NEWS...PSL NEWS...PSL

BRISBANE LIONS

Joined: Robert McSkimming (Scotland).

Left: Jim Hermiston (retired).

Squad: Nigel Lowndes, Tony Scanlon, Paul Ontong, Alan Niven, Colin Bennett, Steve Hogg, Bobby Ferris, Ron Millman, Graham Wilson, John Ogden, Craig Low, Danny Wright, Calvin Daunt, Gerry Lindsay, Jim McLean, Bill Williamson, Paul Burns.

Coach: Joe Gilroy.

PRESTON

Joined: George Todorovski (Yugoslavia), Graham Fox (UK).

Left: None.

Uncertain: Isaac Farrell, Jack Faulkner, Ron McIvor, Lou Kastner, Terry Nolan.

Squad: Richard Wilson, Mike Rainey, Steve Beech, Peter Ollerton, Robert Cullen, Gordon Flavell, George McMillan, Ljube Petrovski, Gary Ward, Claude Lucchesi, Peter Boyle, Doug Brown, Alan Whittle.

Coach: Peter Ollerton.

HEIDELBERG

Joined: Don McLeod (UK).

Left: Monagle, McGrory.

Squad: Jeff Oliver, Jim Tansey, Arthur McMillan, John Yzendoorn, Theo Selemidis, Jim Rooney, Jim Campbell, Jamie Paton, Andrew Bozikas, Bob Prova, Ken Taylor, Gary Cole, George Pavlidis, Charlie Yankos.

Coach: Len McKendry.

SOUTH MELBOURNE

Joined: Grant Turner (New Zealand).

Left: Vince Bannon (Juventus), Duncan Cummings.

Squad: Peter Laumets, Bill Rogers, Arthur Xanthopoulos, Steve Blair, Alan Davidson, Bertie Lutton, John Stephenson, Jim Shirra, Branko Buljevic, George Campbell, Grant Turner, Alun Evans, Steve Wooddin, Socrates Nicolalides, Lou Tsigaras.

Coach: John Margaritis.

FOOTSCRAY

Joined: Milan Kojic, Slobodan Popovic (both Yugosl.)

Left: Steve Potter, Shaun Parton (both to Croatia).

Squad: Denis Boland, Jim O'Reilly, Kyri Kyriakouleas, Jim Kondarios, Igor Hazabent, Jim Milne, George Kakantonis, Bruno Cozzella, Zdravko Lujic, Slobodan Jovanovic, Zdravko Licanin, Johan Verweij, Zoran Ilioski, Milan Kojic, Slobodan Popovic.

Coach: Ivan Markovic.

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Extra! Extra! Shock, horror and drama all in one—
or whatever really did happen in the offseason?



Caesar slays all the Brutuses but it's nothing really serious

Even if the almost complete absence of soccer news in our dailies would suggest otherwise, a thing or two did happen in the offseason though none likely to make 1982 any different from what 1981 was.

First, the PSL declared war on the ASF as the 16 clubs unanimously passed a no-confidence vote in Sir Arthur George and his executive.

That done, PSL chairman Frank Lowy resigned and handed over to Sam Papasavas, possibly with the idea that two Greek-oriented lawyers could have more fun than just one.

Papasavas kept the sabres rattling for a few more days, then the peace moves began to end the phony war.

The ASF hinted that one, perhaps even two seats could be found on their executive for PSL representatives and this, for reasons never explained or understood, appeared to cure the temporary distemper of the meek rebels.

Sir Arthur, battle-hardened in numerous tough corporate boardroom skirmishes, refused to be offended.

First he shot back gloomily predicting the downfall of the whole PSL as we know it today, sending shockwaves through the Philips offices.

It was like the Pope forecasting the demise of the Vatican.

Then, totally disregarding the lack of PSL confidence in his leadership, the ageing tycoon had himself re-elected for the ASF presidency for two more years. Again unanimously, of course.

A clear case of Caesar slaying 16 Brutuses.

In the PSL rumors were flying around that some big clubs were gunning for secretary Paul Kemp and he would be replaced shortly, with Victorian George Wallace the likely successor.

True or not, Kemp was actually gagged by the PSL executive when told that he shouldn't talk to the Press on anything more controversial than the weather or the time of day.

Instead of having one spokesmen, the PSL decided to have five, one apiece in five cities.

Who says the PSL is not expanding?

Predictably, the Philips Cup will be dropped in 1982; also predictably, the Top Four series will return. All this, one presumes, in the name of continuity and stability.

The idea of summer soccer—endorsed by the PSL clubs—was quietly dropped; the PSL did this without explanation or even an official announcement.

The ASF Marketing's very existence was openly questioned as both the ASF and the PSL have decided to re-think their needs and their ability to pay for the much criticised and low-profile results.

Chances are that the ASFM will, in a loose sort of a way, continue to act for soccer but without the reportedly hefty retainers. A sign of the new economy measures was the departure of stalwart John Frank from the organisation.

A few things also happened on the club fronts though most of them went either unreported or without comment from our Press totally absorbed in other summer pursuits, mainly the form of Greg Chappell, the kicking ability of Lillee and the condition of Blades No. 23 and No. 95 of the MCG wicket.

Marconi, fuelled by Datsun in 1981, now acquired a Ferrari—Fausto Ferrari, that is, to replace the ousted Tony

Canberra City have discovered that the only commodity they couldn't obtain through public funding or even the patronage of the PM was people and are now facing bankruptcy.

Restaurateur president Theo Moulis also found out that it's easier to prepare *moussaka* than a soccer team.

Despite having the country's best stadium, now floodlit—without outlaying a cent towards it—Canberra's future is now in doubt. Amalgamation talks with neighbouring Downer Olympic broke down, probably because of Canberra City's naive ambition to become a middle-class, family-oriented, non-ethnic club, an almost physical impossibility in the Australian milieu.

West Adelaide were reprieved from the horrors (or relief?) of relegation and given yet another chance to re-organise.

But Westad had better beware: if they finish at the bottom again on no less than 25 occasions this century, the PSL is likely to take a dim view of their deeds and may—just may, mind you—enforce the rules of the league.

Sydney City flirted briefly with the idea of signing one or two classy recruits: David Mitchell, Martyn Crook, Phil O'Connor, Kevin Keegan, Paulo Rossi and Zico were romantically linked.

However, on finding with a careful recount that they already had some 20 first class players good enough to win the PSL without really trying, the club resisted the obvious temptations.

St. George, back in the PSL—despite the Screening Committee's recommendation that Blacktown be retained—now face the season with bursting confidence and all-enveloping gloom.

The confidence is based on the know-how of their coach/manager Frank Arok, the gloom on the fact that in a year or two he will return again to Europe, and then what?

The Saints tried to sign young Oscar Crino (who hasn't?) until they found that the boy's family would prefer him to play for River Plate and Argentina where Maradona reportedly offered to clean his boots.

Although the Saints' bid seemed sufficient to wipe out half of Argentina's national debt and restore the tatty peso as an almost acceptable form of currency, the Crinos politely said '*muchas gracias, pero no*,' and now the Saints are poorer because they missed out on a talented though green youngster and richer by \$30,000 unspent in the scramble.

He'd love pro soccer but not in England

If steady temperament counts for anything in soccer, John Kosmina is the ideal player. For the whole of 90 minutes he bottles up his emotions; never queries decisions, never demonstrates with his partners or looks for a chance to retaliate.

He is much the same off the field: quiet but direct, speaking without superlatives, almost phlegmatic in his answers. Certainly not the type likely to develop peptic ulcers.

Yet, at 25, he is still one of Australia's most talented, most exciting strikers.

I recall seeing him in his first Sydney PSL game in 1977 when a very good West Adelaide tore Olympic apart. He was 20 then, just past his child prodigy stage, a confident, slightly cocky, well built young player plotting the afternoon's demolition job at Wentworth Park.

It took him only a few weeks to grab the limelight; he literally stormed into the Soccerroo team of Jimmy Shoulder. Here, at last, was a local youngster good enough, at 20, to rise to the heights of his predecessors, John Warren and Ray Baartz and Adrian Alston.

Then, at the end of 1978, he took a big decision and signed for Arsenal of London. The son of a Polish father—his first coach and still an active coach—and an Australian mother, about to sweep London off its wet feet.

"I don't think it was worth going there," he says now, pensively. "I went mainly because so many people felt that I had to make a point, to prove something. But I never had my heart in it from the start. I had no inclination to stay there for any length of time and I think Arsenal sensed this. I couldn't live in England, it's an asshole of a place for me."

Kosmina was not suffering privations, only from an occasional bout of boredom. He was well paid, considering that in his 15 months with the club he played only one full game in the first team as well as a few others where he went on as a sub. The rest of his sojourn was spent with the reserves.

"It's an interesting and fairly easy lifestyle, in pro soccer," he says. "I would love it in Australia but not in England. Terrible climate."

The players had to report for training at 10am and were usually free by 12.30. Occasionally a few were kept back for an afternoon session. This, of course, during the season; the build-up before the season is murderously tough. So how do the players spend all their free time?

"I would play snooker or table tennis, go to the pictures or muck around with my little MG. The same with the other players unless they had families. It's not a bad life, I'd love it. But only right here in Australia."

Since his return from London, he has been on the outer ring of the Soccerroo team. He did play twice for them in 1981 but never really belonged to Gutendorf's inner circle. The erratic German coach experimented with almost half a dozen central strikers until he ran out of them—and also ran out of the World Cup.

"I had some good games in Shoulder's team," Kosmina says.

"When I came back, the whole scene was changed. Gutendorf had so many central strikers he didn't know what to do with them. I had a couple of games with him in 1981, when I was with Sydney City. Probably it helped that I was in Sydney and not Adelaide. But this is nothing new."

"Sydney and Melbourne players always catch the eye easier than others. Take Brian Northcote. He was given 20 minutes in a trial game; that was the first and last we saw of him. That's how the team was run those days. I hope Les Scheinflug has different ideas now."

It's fairly easy for a young player to get carried away with an illusion of his greatness; when you are 20, the pin-up boy of the Soccerroos, then sign for Arsenal and finally get Sydney City to shell out a small fortune for your signature, heads tend to swell. Success is intoxicating especially if the player happens to be a good looking young man like Kosmina.

However, he seems to have kept his sense of proportions; he is one star without the often unpleasant trimmings. When he speaks

of his rivals, he finds nothing but praise for them though he is not silly enough to go into an act of self-flagellation.

"Gary Cole is great," he says, "scores a lot of goals, fast and his partnership with Jamie Paton is just perfect. Both run off the ball so well."

"I had this sort of understanding with Peter Ollerton in the Soccerroo team. He was one of the most unselfish players I have ever met. He'd take a lot of stick for you, lay off the ball, make you look good and get some goals—then run into trouble himself. When he had some poorer games, people got stuck into him, unfairly, I thought. They never realised his overall value to the team."

Kosmina is less enthusiastic about Eddie Krncevic and Mark Jankovics though he refuses to find fault with either. He appears to lack even a normal degree of jealousy or hides it from public view.

"Krncevic is an excellent header, perhaps the best of all the strikers but may have some weaknesses elsewhere. Jankovics I never regarded as a central striker; he is much more effective coming from behind."

"Kenny Boden is different; he is all skill and class. And still, we



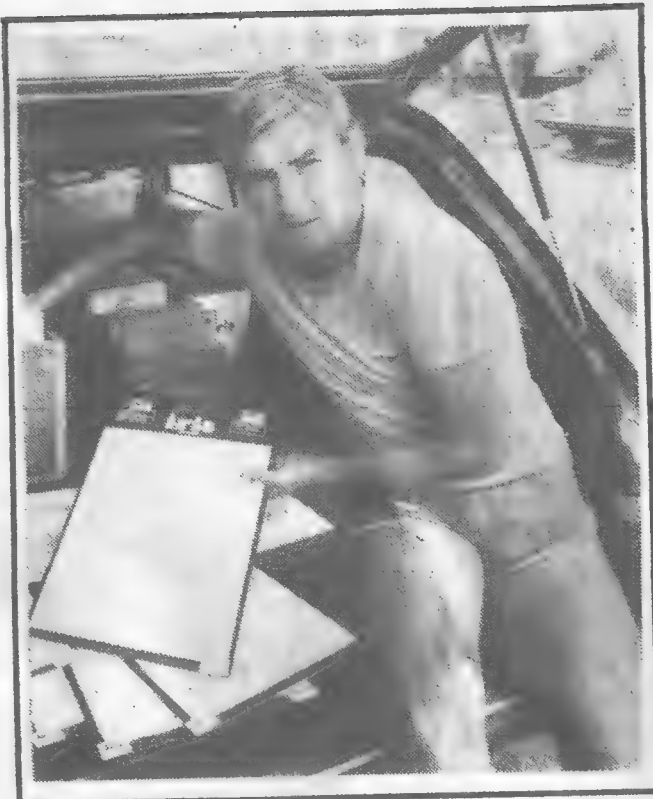
John Kosmina with girlfriend Judy Hogsden. Judy runs a modelling academy and agency, 'Fame,' in York street and can give John a lesson or two in deportment.

have not yet perfected our partnership. We both tend to hang on too long to the ball. And Ken is not the greatest runner off the ball. I don't mind doing a lot of running, even though I know the ball won't always arrive.

"Boden is more skilled than any of the others, including me. At times Eddie Thomson plays him wide on the flank, at other times we play as twin strikers. I think 1982 will be our year together.

"But I also like Alun Evans; he is so dangerous. His great experience shows in everything he does, a real pro striker. Then there is young Dave Mitchell who is very talented and only 19. I think he will make it soon."

Kosmina is one of those rareties who claims that the PSL standard has actually risen since 1977, despite the current gloom and falling attendances.



Loading samples in his car before setting out on a day's work as a sales representative.

"In 1977 we had only a few good sides, only a few. Anybody, for example, who went to Brisbane got chopped. Today they have two excellent teams with some local kids in them. The same with Melbourne: they all got stronger. I think it was easier to win the title in 1977 than in 1981. And 1982 will be tougher still. I think Sydney City can do it—but we will be hard pushed by South Melbourne and maybe Heidelberg, too.

"As for the thinning crowds, well, soccer isn't the only one losing public appeal. It happens in most sports and all cities except Melbourne. It's a one off place, don't ask me why. Australians are prepared to support their national team in anything but care much less for club sport.

"Then there is the publicity," he says, taking a deep sigh. "People pick up the newspapers and what do they read? Problems, arguments, scandals, war between the ASF and PSL and so on. This puts many off the game; who wants to follow a sport that appears to have so many negative elements about it.

"Take the Yzendoorn case last year. It was ridiculous, blown out of all proportions, nonsense built into a minor scandal. But players don't write these stories, do they?"

Some years ago Kosmina had a bit of an image as a young playboy; today he is a mature man of 25 carving out a solid career for himself. He works as a representative of a company importing rifles and ammo (Custer as in General Custer...), lives in a home unit two minutes from Coogee Beach, helps his girl friend establish a modelling agency downtown and thinks of taking up his university studies again. He did one year of Science in Adelaide; he feels marketing and advertising would be more appropriate now at his work.

"I feel well settled in Sydney City," he says, "because it's a very professionally run club from top to the parking attendants. Andrew Lederer, Harry Lakmaker and David Childs, who run the show, know what they are doing. So does of course our coach, Eddie Thomson. It's all like a business enterprise and no business wants to be second best.

"Neither do the players. I honestly believe that our team can only improve this year. And I say this though we did win the title in 1981."



John Kosmina with his pet cat which was rather reluctant to pose for the camera.

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John Kosmina is one of the most exciting young strikers in Australia. He shields the ball perfectly, has close ball control, hits the ball well with both feet and is a dangerous header in front of goal. These pictures show the young Adelaide-born striker in action in the past two seasons.

VOJVODINA NOT JUST A PRETTY NAME

Vojvodina come to Australia in the wake of other club sides from Yugoslavia in recent years; all of them represented the highest possible class of European soccer and this tradition is likely to continue.

Yugoslavia was recently ranked as the equal second strongest European national team (together with the USSR and behind of West Germany only) and this augurs promisingly for Vojvodina's visit.

While not quite as powerful at present as some of the leading clubs such as Red Star, Partizan or Hajduk, Vojvodina does have a great reputation.

They have full internationals in striker Zoran Maric, who is only 21 and goalie Slobodan Sujica, who is 26. Then most of the others have had matches for Yugoslavia's Youth, Under-21 or Olympic side.

Vojvodina, from the northern city of Novi Sad, were founded in 1914. They had to wait until 1966 to clinch their first—and so far only—Yugoslav title; that year Frank Arok was their assistant coach, working with Vujadin Boskov—now the boss of Real Madrid.

They have taken part in several European Cup series, winning the summer Rappan Cup twice, in 1976 and 1977 and the Mitropa Cup in 1977 and 1978.

Over the years Vojvodina had several truly great players. Those who know their world soccer will lick their lips at the mention of such stars as Veselinovic, Krstic, Pantelic, Rajkov or Boskov himself, followed by the next generation: Szekeres, Trecic, Milic, Salic and Takac, almost all of whom were snapped up by French, Belgian or German clubs later in their careers.

Vojvodina, proud owners of their own stadium with a 35,000 capacity, function as an independent sports club. However, they do receive financial support and contributions from the city of Novi Sad and from the Territory whose name the club bears. (Yugoslavia has six States and two Territories.)

Novi Sad is a polyglot city of considerable charm along the Danube; the left bank of that wide, majestic river has Petrovaradin with its former bastion—now a splendid hotel.

For a fairly long time Novi Sad belonged to the Austro-Hungarian monarchy; it was then called Ujvidek. After the first war the region and the city were added to the newly formed Yugoslavia. The region's population counts 27 ethnic groups among its citizens—it's almost as cosmopolitan as Bondi...Serbians, Croats, Hungarians, Germans and others live and work side by side; many of them can't even claim Serbo-Croatian as their mother tongue.

Vojvodina is almost certain to play the traditional clever, short-passing precision game that Red Star, Dynamo Zagreb and Vardar did in previous years. The Yugoslavs, perhaps more than any of the others in Europe, not only play well but look to be enjoying their game. Skill, traditionally, is acquired at a very early age; endurance, power and tactical maturity are added later by accomplished coaches in the clubs.

They say that on any given beach on Yugoslavia's Adriatic coast you toss up a pebble and it will hit a future ball juggler. They are just born in the wild.

This could explain why Yugoslav teams have been doing so remarkably well in the past 30 years or so—and why Yugoslavia is today the greatest exporter of talent, supplying it to almost all Western European countries.

They also buy the famous plum brandy from them, *slivovica*—but prefer the accomplished and polished Yugoslav stars in their pro clubs.



Marijan Zovko



Momcilo Medic



Dragoljub Bekvalac



Sandor Mokus

THE TOURING VOJVODINA

1. Zvonko Ciric (goalie)
2. Ceda Micovic (fullback)
3. Sandor Mokus (fullback)
4. Marijan Zovko (stopper)
5. Dragoljub Bekvalac (stopper)
6. Lazo Grubor (defender)
7. Branislav Novakovic (striker)
8. Zoran Maric (striker)
9. Rajko Vujadinovic (striker)
10. Josif Ilic (midfielder)
11. Labud Pejovic (striker)
12. Mustafa Pestalic (goalie)
13. Slobodan Sujica (goalie)
14. Sava Popic (fullback)
15. Dragan Jablan (midfielder)
16. Savo Maric (midfielder)
17. Mihail Rac (striker)
18. Momcilo Medic (striker)
19. Zoran Djurovic (midfielder)
20. Andras Mesaros (striker)

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Andras Torocsik, one of the most gifted and spectacular players of Hungary. Originally a striker, Torocsik now plays in an attacking midfield role. Last year, following a bad car smash, his career was in serious doubt: Torocsik suffered a skull fracture. However, he has now fully recovered and is back to his best.

THE TOURING HUNGARIANS

1. Bela Katzirz, goalie (Pecs), 14 caps.
2. Gabor Szanto (Ferencváros), fullback, 11 caps.
3. Attila Kerekes (Bekescsaba), stopper, 9 caps.
4. Jozsef Toth (Ujpest), fullback, 44 caps.
5. Miklos Moldvan (Nyiregyhaza), midfielder, no caps.
6. Imre Garaba (Honved), stopper, 15 caps.
7. Bela Bodonyi (Honved), striker, 9 caps.
8. Tibor Nyilasi (Ferencváros), midfielder, 47 caps.
9. Andras Torocsik (Ujpest), striker, 31 caps.
10. Laszlo Kiss (Vasas), striker, 20 caps.
11. Bela Varady (Vasas), striker, 33 caps.
12. Sandor Sallai (Debrecen), midfielder, 4 caps.
13. Tibor Rab (Ferencváros), defender, 15 caps.
14. Jozsef Varga (Honved), fullback, 7 caps.
15. Ferenc Csongradi (Videoton), midfielder, 11 caps.
16. Gyorgy Kerekes (Debrecen), striker, 2 caps.
17. Ignac Izso (Vasas), striker, 2 caps.
18. Bela Kakas (Ferencváros), goalie, no caps.

HUNGARY: PAST GLORIES AND BRIGHT FUTURE

Once the world feared them as they did Attila's hordes; the Mighty Magyars wrought havoc wherever they invaded. In the 1950s they went through more than four years of quite unparalleled period, winning 28 and drawing the remaining four of their 32 matches—no defeats.

Respected bastions of soccer fell to them: 5-1 in Warsaw, 6-1 in Helsinki, 3-0 in Rome, 5-1 in Prague, 6-3 in London, then a stunning 7-1 in Budapest over England—England's heaviest defeat ever.

Just when everybody all but conceded to them the 1954 World Cup Hungary, after eliminating Brazil and Uruguay in the quarterfinal and semifinal, suffered their first defeat since 1950 in the final against Germany.

Of course, that was the famed Puskas-team, the superbly talented side which also included such greats as Bozsik, Kocsis, Lorant, Zakarias (all dead now), Grosics, Hidegkuti and Czibor.

No national team, not even Pele's Brazil ever reached the fluency, rhythm, artistry and effectiveness of this team. Naturally, the Hungary of today also falls short of that standard.

Still, they must be more than a useful side, having won Group 4 of Europe's World Cup qualifying series. Of their eight matches, home and away, they lost only two, both against England—the second one when their win in the group was already accomplished.

Hungary's revival, after some lean years, is partly due to manager Kalman Meszoly, himself a former great international in the 1960s. Proving that robbers make the best cops, this former *enfant terrible* of Hungarian soccer has instilled discipline and steel into his team which, before him, could always play but could seldom fight.

A few years ago Hungary, for the first time since 1948, allowed some veteran internationals to end their careers abroad—a practice long abhorred in the Eastern Bloc countries—in the hope that this move will provide the extra incentive the rather isolated state-amateurs had been lacking.

And they were right. Besides, some of these expatriates, such as Meszaros, Martos, Balint, Fazekas and Müller, now in Western clubs, provided the extra finesse and toughness needed to carry their team into the 1982 World Cup finals.

It is widely tipped that the two shining stars of the Hungarians in Australia will be midfielders Tibor Nyilasi (Ferencváros) and Andras Torocsik (Ujpest), two polished, articulate and resourceful players who could fetch a million or so on the Italian or Spanish market.

But we have a hunch that some of the others could match them on this tour: the young, tough midfielder Sandor Sallai (Debrecen), the deadly dangerous central striker Laszlo Kiss (Vasas) or the giant goalie, Bela Katzirz (Pecs) could all get their share of limelight.

HUNGARY'S 1981 RESULTS

- Apr. 15, Valencia: Spain 3-0
- Apr. 28, Lucerne: Switzerland 2-2 (WC)
- May 13, Budapest: Rumania 1-0 (WC)
- May 20, Oslo: Norway 2-1 (WC)
- June 6, Budapest: England 1-3 (WC)
- Sept. 23, Bucharest: Rumania 0-0 (WC)
- Oct. 14, Budapest: Switzerland 3-0 (WC)
- Oct. 31, Budapest: Norway 4-1 (WC)
- Nov. 18, London: England 0-1 (WC)

An occasional series aimed at helping coaches and parents of junior players as well as the juniors themselves.

THE MAKING OF YOUNG PLAYERS

KICKING WITH THE INSIDE OF FOOT



The darkened area is that known as the inside of the foot.

This is perhaps the most common type of all the kicks and, at junior level, the easiest to learn. The long and flat surface of the foot (see diagram) can tolerate small errors of accuracy. It's like pushing the ball with the edge of your hand rather than prodding it with a single finger.

The ball must be approached in a straight line and a short approach run is enough; you can kick with the inside of the foot even standing still. The toe is turned out. The positioning and swinging of the foot are vital for the success of the kick. To place the whole inside of the foot at the ball in the correct angle, the leg

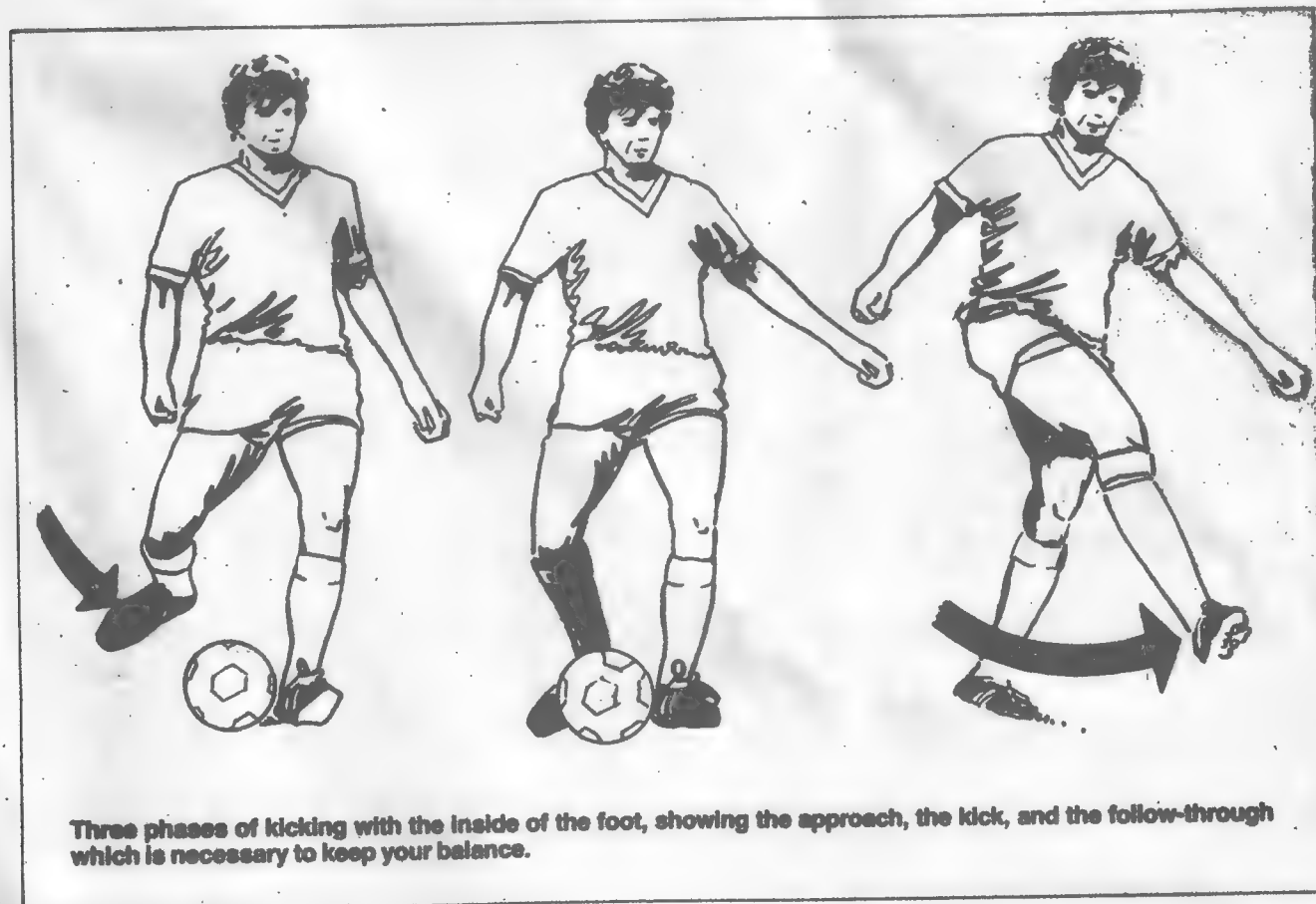
must be turned outward and the knee has to be gently bent.

The sole of the foot should be parallel with the ground.

Players should not let their foot dangle aimlessly before the kick; the whole move, though relaxed, must end in a nice and easy swing with the ankle straightened. The forward swing has to be lively but not vigorous and jerked.

If the ball is struck below its middle level, it may gain a little height. However, these are basically ground shots used for passing.

The non-kicking foot gives support and



Three phases of kicking with the inside of the foot, showing the approach, the kick, and the follow-through which is necessary to keep your balance.

• These excerpts are from the 'Complete Book of Soccer' by Andrew Dettre and published by Summit Books. They are reproduced here with the kind permission of the Publishers.

balance. It must be alongside the ball. Don't remain stiff; the whole body must have a cosy, relaxed position. Lean forward slightly, over the ball. And keep your eyes on the ball until the moment of the kick.

If you want to use this kick for an airborne ball, the technique needed is slightly different. The ball should be met with the body leaning back gently, holding the foot in the air, with the inside facing the arriving ball.

Beginners are advised to learn this skill with a ball suspended from a goalpost, tree or anything else; this way the youngster can check the accuracy of his own technique, perform dozens of kicks in a short time — and save himself the trouble of retrieving the ball. This should be followed by kicking a stationary, or 'dead' ball, on the ground without any approach run and later with a two-step approach.

Once the basics have been acquired, two or more young players can stand a few metres from one another, passing the ball; first all stationary, later while they are on the move.

As early as possible, youngsters should be encouraged and instructed to use both feet alternating; far too many players grow into senior status able to control or kick the ball with one foot only.



The player in the middle is trying to intercept the ball, and the others pass it from one to another with various parts of the foot.



Three players in a passing exercise. This can be done while stationary, or on the move in a small circle.

KICKING WITH THE INSIDE OF THE INSTEP

This is a smaller area on the foot (see diagram) and cannot guarantee the same degree of accuracy as the full inside of the foot. However, the inside of the instep is ideal for measured short or long-range passes, chips, long clearances, corners and powerful shots at goal.

The foot is held firmly and the muscles are flexed with the toes pointing slightly downwards. The approach run is usually longer before hitting a stationary ball.

The non-kicking foot is placed very close to the ball when you kick with the full inside of the foot. However, with the inside of the instep, the non-kicking foot should be a bit further away and slightly behind the ball because the swing of the kicking foot is bigger and needs more room.

The supporting leg has to be bent at the knee and the body, leaning well toward the non-kicking leg, shying away from the ball. The arm opposite the kicking foot keeps your balance. The joints are held tight.

If you want to deliver a ground pass or shot, hit the ball at the middle or slightly above it. If you want the ball to rise, you have to make contact with the ball towards the bottom part. The further down contact is made, the higher the trajectory of the ball will be in flight.

Once again, a suspended ball is ideal to begin this practice, followed by kicking dead balls and then switching to the use of partners.

• Frank Arok, man extraordinaire...

OPERATION RESCUE ABOUT TO START AGAIN...



• Arok's 'torture chamber' at the stadium; some players claim the Spanish Inquisition was a picnic compared to his training sessions.

He would be the very last person to call himself an ordinary chap in the conventional sense; Frank Arok just defies all attempts of simple categorisation.

For years at end he works reasonably peacefully, in his home town of Novi Sad, in northern Yugoslavia, earning his living as a sports journalist on an excellent Hungarian daily produced for the region's large ethnic Hungarian population. Then, through some inexplicable aberration, he is up and flying out to Sydney to take charge of St. George, to straighten things out, to build a new team and, generally, to stir up a dormant beehive. With the job done, he says a casual farewell and departs again. It's like a tornado hitting the shores of Florida.

He's done this three times since 1968; he is now on his fourth visit here to Sydney. It's like one of those unreal Hollywood romances where a fellow keeps re-marrying his own wife, much to the bemusement of his friends.

Arok, close to 50, a restless, bouncing perpetuum mobile, a dynamo out of control madly generating power even outside the radius of his presence, is seldom caught relaxing. He even speaks like that; rapidly spitting out the words like cherry stones, richly sprinkled with choice obscenities which he hardly notices. He is bilingual; Hungarian and Serbo-Croatian have an envied repertoire of swear words.

"I can't take soccer lightly, I just can't," he says. "My involvement is always total. I want to make the best club, the best team, the best players. I not only want these, I also sweat for them. I know there is no perfection in nature but I must still strive for it."

He has been close to it in more ways than one. Whenever he lives at home in Novi Sad, he travels extensively throughout Europe to report on the game, to coach, lecture, watch and absorb all there is to learn. He has seen some of the greatest coaches and managers at work—Zebec, Miljanovic, Shankly, Lattek, Michels—and of the current new crop he thinks very highly of Gyorgy Mezei, coach of Hungary and manager Karoly Meszoly's right hand.

"He is fantastic, that man," Arok says. "He knows just about everything about soccer, theory, practice, methods, psychology, the lot. He should be Europe's best soon."

That 'best' again...It always comes through in Arok's vocabulary, it's the motivation he needs for his permanent overdrive.

In the weeks leading up to the St. George international tournament, his wife Gordana became a temporary widow. Arok's hours would have caused a rebellion in a Gulag slave camp among the inmates.

He was at the club by 9am, at times earlier, staying there till 4pm. Then he dashed off to the stadium to train his team, four nights a week plus either Saturday or Sunday morning. At 6pm he was back at the club from training, staying till 10pm or 11pm working. Every night. For weeks.

The entire tournament organisation was in his hands; he negotiated with Hungary and Vojvodina, he went over there to sign the contracts. There have been many vague plans over the years to bring out here the Hungarians; Arok did it.

Then he set about to arrange the opponents in Sydney, Melbourne and other cities, organised the publicity, dealt with the airline and hotels, ordered the programme, planned the press briefing and carried out another three dozen chores. In between this and coaching he also signed two top players from Brisbane City. And all this without losing his sardonic humor.

True, he did have helpers but the whole orchestration was in his hands. He is, insiders claim, the only person club president Alex Pongrass never countermands and seldom even questions. Those who know the president mention this in awe.

Once the tournament is over, he won't know what to do with his spare time; he will pare down his hours from 100 to a mere 60; sheer boredom. So he will concentrate mainly on his team.

Because, ultimately, this is what he sees as his main mission: to raise the Saints from their ashes. Once again.

He did this in 1969 for the first time when he arrived to take over a team which had finished second last in NSW and, but for Manly, could have been relegated at the end of 1968.

Barely a year later, the Saints finished second.

He stayed on in 1970, again taking the team to second spot and then, on his second visit, in 1972, he hit the jackpot: the championship, the Grand Final, the Ampol Cup, the Federation Cup.

His third visit was halfway through 1980 when the Saints, after some years of gradual decline, were slipping towards the bottom. Arok, largely through the promptings and begging of his friend Emery Nagy, came out again in the role of a witch doctor, advising the hapless Raul Blanco. But it was too little and too late; during the few weeks of his stay here, in an advisory capacity, he couldn't perform his usual miracles. After he had returned home, the Saints went down and Blanco, belatedly, got the sack. To this day some officials and fans believe that had Arok taken over then and there from Blanco, he could have saved them.

So, for the fourth time, Arok returned to Sydney to heat up his old, strange lover affair with the Saints; he couldn't imagine working for any other club in Australia, it's the strictest form of soccer monogamy you can wish to see.

When he came, at the end of 1980, he arrived plotting the biggest campaign of his career: to win the NSW title and get the Saints back into the PSL. In the end he failed yet succeeded. Because of a single loss during the 1981 league season, the Saints finished second to Croatia.

"We lost that crucial match 3-0 and I was shattered," he recalls. "In the first half my players were demoralised by the huge Croatian crowd. We played badly and we lost the game in the first 45 minutes, perhaps even before the first kick. It was sheer agony."

Then the ecstasy. In a memorable match the Saints took revenge and beat Croatia in the Grand Final, in front of 15,000 screaming fans. The PSL had quite a riddle to solve: should they promote champions Croatia who were clinging to their club name, Blacktown, who had so much to offer in a soccer-oriented area or St. George who, apart from that Grand Final win, had two enormous assets: facilities in the clubhouse and stadium and the presence of Arok. The PSL opted for St. George.

Since then Arok has done what many other clubs had done before him: he decided on a radical team building. He has signed seven new players (see PSL round-up elsewhere in this issue) for about \$50,000.

"Now we have a strong squad," he says, scribbling, as is his habit, on a serviette; he is known to have emptied large restaurants of entire stocks in two hours. "For most positions the players will have to fight. I didn't give first team guarantees to anybody, as I never do. I don't care if they have good records or reputations. I want performances."

"Some players thrive on rivalry, others cave in. I want the survivors. Fraser or Greedy in goal? It's not up to me, really. They will decide. I will use the better one."

"No," he snaps, "I can't see any problem with the three O'Sheas in the squad. There is no guarantee that all of them will make the team, or even two, maybe one. I treat them as individuals, not a family reunion. All have a very good chance but all have to earn a spot."

"The same applies to others, too; Stone, our captain, will have to fight for his place just as much as Campbell, Marton, Lorinc or Terry. They must remember that they have some brilliant youngsters right behind them."

"Just remember one them: Robert Slater. He is 17 but could become the greatest central striker ever in Australian soccer. Or perhaps Nick Papas, a precocious, superb talent. You'll hear about them."

You had better believe Arok; his record of producing perfectly cut, unblemished stones from rough diamonds is excellent. From two reserve grade wingers he made two international fullbacks—Harry Williams and George Harris. Then he unearthed the 'George Best' of Sydney soccer in Martin Treasure who later sank into oblivion because of his lifestyle.

Now Arok has the highest of hopes for at least two youngsters, David Skeen and Mark Barton. He believes both will make the national team within a season or two.

So is it going to be the Saints in 1982?

Arok wouldn't commit himself. He doesn't offer acceptable pre-season excuses that it may take time to blend seven new players into the team (an eighth is due soon, Imre Koritar from MTK Budapest); he just grits his teeth and makes the players do the very same.

Years ago, he was prepared to do without such accomplished players as Stegbauer, Nuttall and Zuckermann because they wouldn't take the heavy work-load or couldn't buckle down to the strict, almost maniacal Arok regimen.

He unceremoniously dropped John Warren once because he was a few minutes late to the dressing room—then made him sit next to him on the bench, fully dressed. Warren was then Australia's captain. Then he did the same with Manfred Schaefer for disciplinary reason for an Ampol Cup final—and his team won.

Arok is like that.

"I don't want my players to love me, just respect me," he once quipped when somebody warned him of hissing complaints about his uncompromising methods. "It's my wife who has to love me, not my players."

Well, perhaps she would if she had a chance to see him occasionally.

—A.D.



Arok: Respect, not love needed.

LEAFLETS PAMPHLETS

CLUB JOURNALS

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NSW STATE TEAM SQUADS FOR 1982 SEASON

RIVERWOOD

Squad: Ron Gisbourne, Wally Lachowicz, Phil Mikas, Kevin Dobson, Peter Butcher, Wayne Cootes, David Forrester, John Stoddart, Andy Tracey, Jim McCrorie, Vic Juchniewicz, Brian Parker, Terry Jones, Gavin Langdon, Sheriff Kumsaz. Coach: Atti Abonyi

MELITA

Squad: Steve Luxford, Greg McCoy, Bobby McPherson, Jack Cabone, Paul Daley, Vernon Darvill, Ray Farrugia, Don Allan, John McKie, Robert Youssef, Hector Martinez. Coach: Vic Dalgleish

CROATIA

Squad: Steve Watson, Alex Kovacic, Bobby Pagano, Marijan Kovacic, Kevin Coleman, Bruno Vidalc, Hilton Silva, Marcos Silva, Nello Borges, Peter Hensman, Wally Savor, Drago Rezzo. Coach: Phil Bottalico

MANLY

Squad: Steve Ellis, Keith Falconer, Bruce Doyle, John Dick, Stewart Riley, Peter Falconer, David Jack, Bob Geoghegan, Stewart Dick, Stewart Reagan, Robbie Stuart, Greg Chapman, Dudley Fox, Terry Smith. Coach: Mick Jones

AUBURN

Squad: David Bowman, Darren McInerney, Charlie Prgomelja, Geoff Bielby, Paddy Sullivan, John MacDonald, Chris Quigley, Tony McDermid, Steve Leak, Chris Pondekas, John Hayward, Bruce Hoysted, Neil Walker, Dean De Haas. Coach: Ray Smirthwaite

CANTERBURY

Squad: Ali El Zein, Phil Philipou, John Karaspiros, John Lane, Glen Laws, Angelo Titilas, John Anagnostopoulos, Erkin Osman, Jim Basterfield, Neil Williams, Chris Thamnides, Ross Brown, George Bosganos, Alan Bourke, Nick Theodorakopoulos, Luis Pseutoiconomou, Bill Vassillou, Greg Arnold, Greg Brown. Coach: Ron Corry

AVALA

Squad: Peter Ahrens, Gary Bateman, Steve Deller, Eddie Patterson, George Fernandez, Javier Fernandez, Zoran Djuricic, Branko Kodor, Veseljka Rodic, John Lembryk, Branko Karanfilovski, Goran Stamenkovic, Don Brown, Mark Samuels, Gruja Vujinovic, Ron Gogic, Gary Milne, Mitchell Wotton. Coach: Steve Lalic

BLACKTOWN

Squad: Bruce James, Frank Colusi, Jovan Djordjevic, Zoran Krstic, Cliff Pointer, Tony Rasmussen, Robbie Wheatley, Stewart Selvage, Emmanuel Isaacs, Peter Jones, Tony O'Shana, Mike Quarmby, Paul Kirwan, John Larkin, David Pruss, Ricky Hormazabal, Carlos Ortega. Coach: Rale Rasic

SUTHERLAND

Squad: Mal Haynes, Mitchell Hesford, Greg Watkins, Vic Dal Forno, Nigel Groome, Steve Meades, Tony Murphy, Peter Beggs, Craig Watkins, Ron Schumann, Keith Schumann. Coach: John Watkiss

JM UNITED

Squad: Gino Caputo, Nick Antonopoulos, Jerry Sanfranceso, Aldo Charles, Gerald Crawford, Mark Francis, John Santolin, Mike Tuilwale, Peter Lawler, Joe Arquero, Ally Link, Tom Pauletto, Ian Heywood, Ernie Johns, Jack Doherty. Coach: Frank Maccarone

POLONIA

Squad: Ziggy Kalinowski, Anthony Galas, Henry Szobczyk, Bogdan Wisniewski, Graham Sookee, Anito Budini, David Jersa, Gary Noble, Ben Divani, Wojtek Nowak, Billy Zounis, Ziggy Garlowski. Coach: Tony Komoder

YUGAL

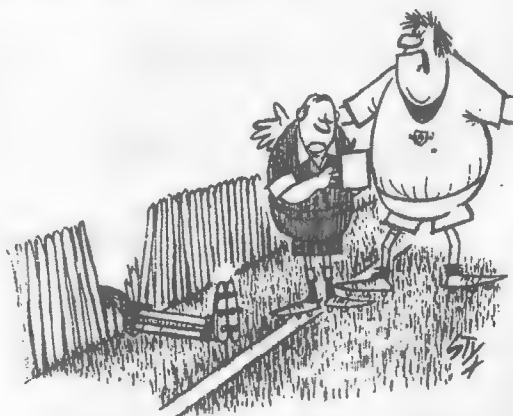
Squad: Peter Berry, Micky Rendall, Fred Cummings, Robert Stenning, John Clarke, Tom Mihajlovic, David McGrath, Pat Rodas, Amanji Rokodera, Stan Tanoski, Sam Babian, Mark Dinley, Paul Benecke, Simon Croot, Greg Russell, David Travini, Sejo Coldarovic. Coach: Ilija Takac

BANKSTOWN

Squad: Steve Giffin, Chris Rootsey, Steve Radovac, Brett Mannell, Greg Lynch, Alan Sirrett, Brett Gilligan, Ian Hamilton, Wayne Brown, John Nosera, Steve Waugh, Bob Lowenstein, Craig Wilmott, Robert Usher, Graham Poole, Keith James, Chris Clissold. Coach: Bob Ferguson

NORTH SYDNEY INTER

At press time, the club was unable to name a squad as trials and negotiations with the players were still proceeding. Coach: Archie Blue.



"But I only gave him a gentle little nudge with my elbow"

NSW STATE REPORT

—By Paul James

Manly have lost both their senior goalkeepers from last season.

Mark Dower has moved to live in Gosford, while Chris Casertari has returned to university where he is doing a post-graduate course.

Steve Ellis has remained with the club, but coach Mick Jones is now on the lookout for replacements to fill the gaps.

Melita are celebrating their 25th anniversary this year, and hope to capture the State League title once again.

Sutherland officials are more than a little peeved that Seymour Shaw isn't being used this year for the Ampol Cup.

The club did a tremendous amount of work on the ground during the off-season, but Melita's ground at Everley Park has been chosen ahead of the Sutherland ground.

Sutherland have a sponsor for 1982.

The Illawarra Floor Tiles company, from the Sutherland Shire area, have put \$12,000 towards the first team, money that officials say will be most welcome.

Croatia have regained the services of Wally Savor, who returns to the club after spending a year on loan to Riverwood.

Croatia's new coach for 1982 is former APIA great and former North Sydney coach, Phil Bottalico.

Terry Smith, the former Sydney City striker now with Manly, is still holidaying in Asia, but is expected back in mid February.

Officials are hoping that when he returns he will be fully recovered from a minor operation he had at the end of last year.

One of Blacktown City's new signings is Irishman Paul Kirwan.

The 25-year-old midfielder, from the Republic of Ireland, was recommended to Blacktown coach Rale Rasic by former Eire great Johnny Giles.

Two young signings for Blacktown this year have come from the local Assyrian Club at Smithfield.

They are Tony O'Shana and Emmanuel Isaacs.

Rale Rasic said he had word from former player Brian Turner, saying that he wants to stay home in New Zealand.

Brian said the atmosphere in soccer circles

in New Zealand was "euphoric" and plenty of expatriate Kiwis were returning home to help bolster the soccer community.

Inter Monaro is no more...

Instead, a new combined club will take the place of Inter Monaro in this year's Ampol Cup and State League.

During the Christmas break several years of planning came to fruition when Inter Monaro and the Canberra club, West Woden Juventus, merged.

The result is a new soccer team, combining the talents of the two former clubs, as well as combining the financial and spectator backing.

The new soccer team will be known as JM United (Juventus Monaro United), while the soccer club formed to support it will be known as the Monaro-Juventus Soccer Club Ltd.

Former Inter Monaro publicity man Joe Chiera said the merger was a dream of the two clubs for several years.

"We have been trying to get this thing off the ground for at least five years.

"The closest we came before this was when we had a joint application for the PSL," he said.

Joe said JM United would field two grades in the State League and three in the ACT League.

Juventus were members of the Southern NSW League last year, which they won, but have withdrawn, along with Belconnen Utd, this season.

"Juventus have always been a strong club in the ACT area - probably the strongest over the last 20 years," Joe said.

"It makes sense that we have combined," he said.

Joe said Juventus received its backing from the Italo-Australian club in Canberra, much the same way the Inter Monaro club received its funding from the Marco Polo Club in Queanbeyan.

"But most members of the Italo-Australian club are also members of the Marco Polo Club, and vice versa," Joe said.

"So the merger shouldn't be as traumatic as some past mergers," he said.

All matches by the new team - which will be fitted out in green shirts, black shorts and green socks - will be played at the Marco Polo Oval.

The coach of the team is former Monaro and Juventus coach Frank Maccarone, who took Monaro to victory in the NSW State League Grand Final a couple of years ago.

His assistant will be former Juventus coach Ray Thompson.



Mike Kordek, Polonia president

Polonia's brilliant former Polish international goalkeeper Ziggy Kalinowski is stranded in Poland as a result of the imposition of martial law before Christmas.

Polonia's president, Mike Kordek, said Ziggy had returned home because one of his children was in hospital suffering from pneumonia.

However, he was caught up in the trouble in Poland just before he was due to return to Australia for pre-season training.

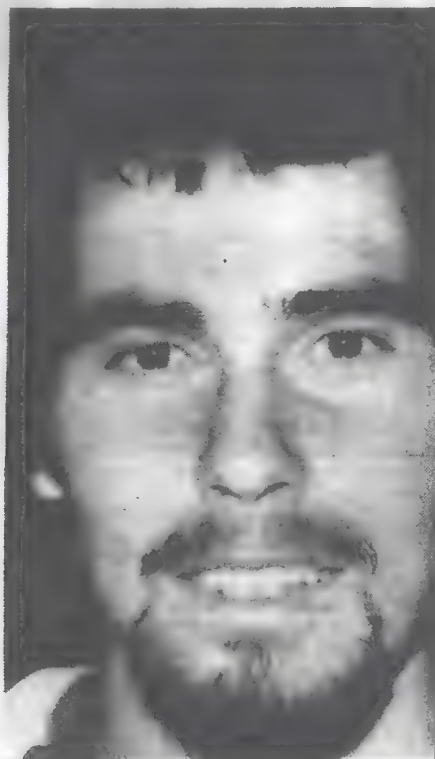
"We have been in contact with the Polish embassy here," Mike said, "and they say that Ziggy should be allowed to come back at any moment.

"The word we have from Poland is that he is sitting on his suitcases, ready to leave," Mike said.

Mike said that when Ziggy returns to Australia he will bring with him the two children of another Polish player at Polonia, Henry Szobczyk.

This has been arranged through the Polish embassy, but like everything else, events now hinge on the martial law situation in Poland.

•State Report cont. from page 24.



Don Allan, Melita's main hope for goals in the State League season.



Peter Hensman, one of the key strikers of Croatia in the 1982 season.

Riverwood have a new club secretary in Milton Lewis, who replaces Eric Smith.

Eric was elected to the NSW Federation Executive at the end of last year where he hopefully will continue carrying out the good work for soccer he performed with his club.

Former Croatia, Canterbury and Riverwood stalwart John Wignall has decided to retire after almost 12 years in NSW football.

John will stay in the game, however, as Riverwood coach Atti Abonyi convinced him to stay on as the club's U/16 team coach.

Another former great who has announced his retirement is George Harris.

George made his name with St. George and Australia, before joining Riverwood a year ago.

However, he broke his leg in his first outing for his new club last year and feels the injury has not healed sufficiently for him to continue playing to his best ability.

Riverwood's coach Atti Abonyi went on a quiet buying spree at Croatia during the off-season and ended up with four Croatia players: Kevin Dobson, Wayne Cootes, Vic Juchniewicz and Brian Parker.

Avala have appointed a new coach in Steve Lalic.

Strictly speaking he is not a new coach, as he was in charge of Avala several years ago.

Avala also has a re-shuffled club committee, which has something of a family flavour about it.

The new president is Dr. Ian Strinich, but the new secretary is Alex Gavrilovic, while his mother Dr Mira Gavrilovic is the treasurer, and his father, Ken, is on the committee.

John Dick, 23, has returned to Manly after an absence of two years in Perth.

John has transferred to a Sydney-based company and is eager to once again play for the Seaside.

During his spell in Perth John played with Kiev Inglewood, though he was sidelined with a groin injury for much of last year.

Melita officials and supporters have been busy during the Christmas break, preparing the Melita Stadium at Everley Park for the Ampol Cup.

Melita president Emmanuel Said said the club had planted well over 120 trees around the ground to eventually act as a natural sight-screen as well as providing a pleasant backdrop for the stadium.

Plans are also afoot to spend \$30,000 on concreting around the fence of the field to help with drainage and also provide a solid area for spectators to use in wet weather.

Polonia have granted clearance to long serving player Ricky Budini.

Ricky was with the club for almost eight years but is now trying his luck with Marconi in the Philips League.

Sutherland have lost one of their assistant coaches, Brian Jeff.

Sutherland secretary Laurie Haynes said Brian had accepted a position as the director of coaching in Townsville, in Queensland.

Croatia president Tony Topic said the club had shrugged off its disappointment at being omitted from the Philips League and was getting down to the job at hand of preparing for the Ampol Cup.

"We still feel that we should have been elected," Tony said.

"But the only way we can prove them wrong is by once again winning more fans and taking the State League title," he added.

Tony said the squad would be very similar to the side used last year, though several players had been transferred.

He said the club had placed Tom Steven on the transfer list at his own request, but they were very reluctant to let him go.

Both Nelio Borges and Marcos Silva are still on holidays in Brazil but are expected back during the Ampol Cup.



Nelio Borges, the star Croatia striker due back soon from a holiday in his native Brazil.

Blacktown City coach Rale Rasic has started what he calls a "clean-out" campaign at Blacktown.

"There is no room in my team for players who are not prepared to work," he said.

"Anyone who thinks this year will be easy for us is mad.

"Every game for us will be like a cup final.

"Everyone will want to beat us, and we will have to be on our guard," Rale said.

Rale said several players who had left the club or who were on transfer include Steve Pollard, Jeff Turnbull, Branko Culina, Peter Cuk and Paul Burrows.

He said the club had lost contact with Mike Milovanovic, while Brian O'Donnell had been trialling with English third division club Bournemouth and was likely to sign a contract with them.



Brazil our early tip to win World Cup

Who will win the World Cup? From now until July 11, day of the final, this is the question that will be posed, argued and analysed in every corner of the globe with passion or with clinical coolness, depending on your attitude or emotional involvement.

It's a hazardous business to make some long-range forecasts; what makes it a trifle easier is that certain well established guidelines can be followed.

World Cups are never won by fluke. Teams which hope to make the final must have great character, stability, a fair degree of class and some luck—all this preceded by very careful preparations.

In my view, only four teams will have a sufficient measure of these pre-requisites: Brazil, Germany, Argentina and Spain.

In fact, I am prepared to bet that the winner will come from this small circle though others could, under ideal circumstances, reach the semifinal.

Brazil must be the early favorites. They have been building up methodically since 1979 and now have a balanced, fluent team with such brilliant performers as Cerezo, Junior, Socrates, Batista, Edivaldo and Zico.

On top of these, they have the uncanny ability to discover, almost before kick-off if not during the actual Cup, some rare gems. They have done this in the past with Pele, Tostao, Amarildo and, in the Little World of 1981, with Isidro.

Brazil at their best play with aristocratic ease, bordering on arrogance and unmatched by any other team in the world.

Their skill, precision and unorthodoxy can be devastating; they also enjoy their soccer...

On top of that, they have the know-how of winning World Cups... They are the only team so far to win the trophy away from their own continent (1958, Stockholm) and neither the Spanish climate nor the general atmosphere should present them with great difficulties.

One has to rate the Germans as second favorites and Europe's best bet.

After their disappointing 1978 Cup campaign—their worst since the war—they have systematically rebuilt their team which went through the eight qualifying games in 1981 without dropping a point.

The German squad is bristling with talent: prodigal son Breitner, then Rummenigge, Briegel, Stielike, Allofs, Mueller, Kaltz and others. If the troublesome Schuster makes himself available—and recovers from his knee operation—they will become almost unbeatable.



Brazil's Luisinho



Spain's Juanito

The Germans also excel at World Cups: they know how to play long tournaments. They and the Brazilians have learned the secret long ago: World Cups are won by a string of solid performances early on and by a team capable of improving with each game—and not just with one or two flashy displays.

Argentina could surprise—but frankly, I doubt it. They won in 1978 mainly or largely because they were at home; in a neutral country they might not have survived their close matches with Hungary and France in the first round.

But still, in Spain they will be the home fans' second favorites and that will also count for something.

Manager Luis Cesar Menotti will rely on his 1978 stars, led by Passarella, Fillol, Kempes and Ardiles plus the exciting talents of Maradona and Diaz.

An enormous lot will depend on the sheer brilliance of Maradona—but I doubt whether he will be given too much room by opponents in tight matches and also doubt whether he has Pele's ability to win matches almost on his own.

The Argentinians seldom travel well. They are also beset by severe domestic problems which have swept many of their great clubs to the brink of bankruptcy.

Spain must rate very highly because they are the hosts.

This, weather officialdom admits it or not, is worth a goal start in every match. Referees don't have to be 'bent', merely influenced by the knowledge that an early exit by the hosts could wreck any World Cup atmosphere.

A very average Sweden made the final in 1958, an even more (or less?) average Chile came third four years later; England, Germany and Argentina won at home in subsequent Cups and only sub-standard Mexico, in 1970, failed to get very far at home.

All this just to emphasise the advantages of being at home...

I also expect Spain to field a physically strong team, well prepared by Jose Santamaria who has some very experienced and excellent players in Zamora, Arconada, Quini, Juanito, Camacho and several of the Basques from the north.

The next group of teams must be one from which one or even two surprise semifinalists could emerge, if anything goes wrong with the Top Four. In this group I include Yugoslavia, Italy, the USSR, Belgium and Scotland.

The Yugoslavs have a host of splendid players—but at times they play like irresponsible rascals. If their brilliant manager, Miljan

ALL THE WORLD CUP SQUADS FOR SPAIN

Algeria
Cerbah, Larbes, Kouchi, Guendouz, Mansoun, Kaczi-Said, Mayouz, Belloumi, Madjer, Zidane, Dahleb, Gamouh.—Coach: Jevgenni Rogov.

Argentina
Filliol, Olguin, Bauza, Passarella, Tarantini, Barbas, Gallego, Kempes, Diaz, Maradona, Valencia, Gareca, Amuchastegui, Ardiles, Villa, Escudero, van Tuijke, Braslavski, Bocchini.—Coach: Cesar Luis Menotti.

Austria
Koncinski, Feurer, Krauss, Dihanich, Weber, Pezzey, Marnegg, Prohaska, Hintermeier, Hagmayr, Hattenberger, Jara, Krankl, Schachner, Gasselich, Welzl, Keglevits.—Coach: Senekowitsch.

Belgium
Palf, Gerets, L.Millecamps, Meeuws, Renquin, Snelders, M.Millecamps, Vandendriessche, Vercauteren, Czerniaty, Vandenbergh, Ceulemans, Van Els.—Coach: Guy Thys.

Brazil
Valdir Peres, Edvaldo, Luisinho, Paulo Sergio, Leandro, Oscar, Junior, Toninho Cerezo, Batista, Rocha, Socrates, Zico, Paulo Isidoro, Roberto, Ze Sergio, Mario Sergio, Getulio, Edinho, Eder, Baltazar, Falcao.—Coach: Tele Santana.

Cameroon
N'Kono, Kaham, Aoudou, Dume, Lea, M'Bom, Abega, Tokoto, Bahoken, Milla, Maya, Doumbé, N'Guea.—Coach: Branko Zutic.

Chile
Osbes, Garrido, Galica, Figueroa, Soto, Bigorra, Dubo, Rojas, Neira, Herrera, Santander, Caszely, Veliz, Bomvarel, Moscoso, Yanez, Valenzuela.—Coach: Luis Santibanez.

Czechoslovakia
Seman, Hruska, Barmos, Vojacek, Jurkemik, Radimec, Bicovski, Berger, Panenka, Kozak, Vizek, Licka, Kriz, Nehoda, Jakubec, Macela, Masny, Fiala, Stambach.—Coach: Joseph Venglos.

El Salvador
Mora, Becinos, Osorio, Jovel, Diaz, Ventura, Huez, Alfaro, Gonzalez, Nunez, Montoya.—Coach: Mauricio Rodriguez.

England
Clemence, Shilton, Neal, Osman, Thompson, Mills, Watson, Robson, Hoddle, Barnes, Brooking, Withe, McDermott, Keegan, Francis, Morley, Mariner, Martin.—Coach: Ron Greenwood.

France
Castenada, Hird, Janvion, Tresor, Mahut, Lopez, Bossis, Moizan, Stopyra, Giresse, Laros, Platini, Zimako, Six, Rocheteau, Bathenay, Bellone, Genghini, Lacombe.—Coach: Michel Hidalgo.

Honduras
Arzu, Gutierrez, Costly, Villegas, Buines, Maderiaga, Bueso, Zelaya, Caballero, Bailey, Figueroa.—Coach: Chelato Herrera.

Hungary
Meszaros, Kataliz, G.Kerekes, Balint, Garaba, Toth, Nyilasi, Muller, Sallai, Fazekas, Torocsk, A.Kerekes, Kiss, Csapo, Szanto, Rab, Bodonyi, Varady, Varga, Baranyi, Koch.—Coach: Kalman Meszoly.

Italy
Zoff, Bordon, Gentile, Cabrini, Dossena, Marini, Collovati, Scirea, Conti, Tardelli, Altobelli, Antognoni, Orioli, Bettega, Graziani, Rossi, Ancelotti, Selvaggi.—Coach: Enzo Bearzot.

Kuwait
Not available.

New Zealand
Wilson, Hill, Herbert, Almond, Elrick, Mackay, Sumner, Cole, G. Turner, B. Turner, Wooddin.—Coach: John Adshear.

Nth. Ireland
Jennings, J. Nicholl, C. Nicholl, J.O'Neill, Donaghy, M.O'Neill, McIlroy, McCreary, Armstrong, Hamilton, Brotherton.—Coach: Billy Bingham.

Peru
Quiroga, Duarte, Diaz, Chumpitaz, Rojas, Cueto, Velasquez, Uribe, Barbadillo, Larosa, Oblitas, Olachea, Cubillas, Ravello.—Coach: Elba de Padua Lima.

Poland
Tomaszewski, Mlynarczyk, Dzluba, Wojcicki, Zmuda, Janas, Jalocho, Matysik, Majewski, Buncol, Boniek, Iwan, Palasz, Smolarek, Lato, Szarmach, Skrobowski, Kupczewicz, Ogaza.—Coach: Anton Piechniczek.

Scotland
Rough, McGrain, Stewart, McLeish, Hansen, Miller, F.Gray, Strachan, A. Gray, Wark, Souness, Hartford, Dalglish, Archibald, Robertson, Provan, Jordan.—Coach: Jock Stein.

Spain
Arconada, Camacho, Tendillo, Maceda, Alesanco, Gordillo, Alonso, Zamora, Saura, Victor, Esteban, Marcos, Juanito, Santillana, Satrustegui, Lopez, Ufarte, Dani, Quini.—Coach: Jose Santamaria.

USSR
Dasseyev, Demianenko, Sulakvelidze, Chivadze, Susloparov, Baltacha, Borovsky, Daraselia, Kipiani, Shavlo, Burjak, Bessonov, Shengalia, Gavrilov, Blokhin, Andreyev, Chanov, Lozinsky, Butyak.—Coach: Konstantin Beskov.

West Germany
Schumacher, Franke, Kaltz, KH Forster, Stielike, Briegel, Dremmler, Beckenbauer, Breitner, Magath, Schuster, Littbarski, Rummenigge, Fischer, Hrubesch, H. Muller, Hannes, Borchers.—Coach: Jupp Derwall.

Yugoslavia
Pantelic, Krmpotic, Stojkovic, Hristic, Buijan, Zajec, Gudeli, Surjak, Zl.Vujovic, Zr.Vujovic, Petrovic, Silijvo, Halilhodzic, Pasic, Zoran.—Coach: Miljan Miljanic.



Tarantini
Argentina



Bettega
Italy



Donachie
Scotland



Littbarski
Germany

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Miljanic, can harness all the potential his home-based and self-exiled players have, they can do very well indeed.

The Italians have declined lately; they are nowhere near their 1978 standard and even the 11th hour return of Paolo Rossi from his long suspension is unlikely to make much difference.

It's not unusual for the Italians to have a terrible World Cup—let's recall 1954, 1958, 1962, 1966, 1974...

Two dark horses are Scotland and the USSR. The Scots will have a powerful team led by such aces as Souness and Dalglish and masterminded by Jock Stein. All they have to do is to perform up to their full potential to advance quite far in the Cup.

The Soviets, with a team built strongly on non-Russian players, from Georgia and the Ukraine, will produce disciplined, methodical but mainly uninspired stuff.

Still, players like Burjak, Blokhin, Kipiani and Shengalia must be taken seriously.

However, for some reason or other, the Soviets often carry the extra burden of a vast inferiority complex into tournaments; this could be their chief problem again as well as their rigid adherence to pre-conceived tactics.

Most of the other countries—with about four exceptions—could reach Round 2 without causing a surprise but not go further than that.

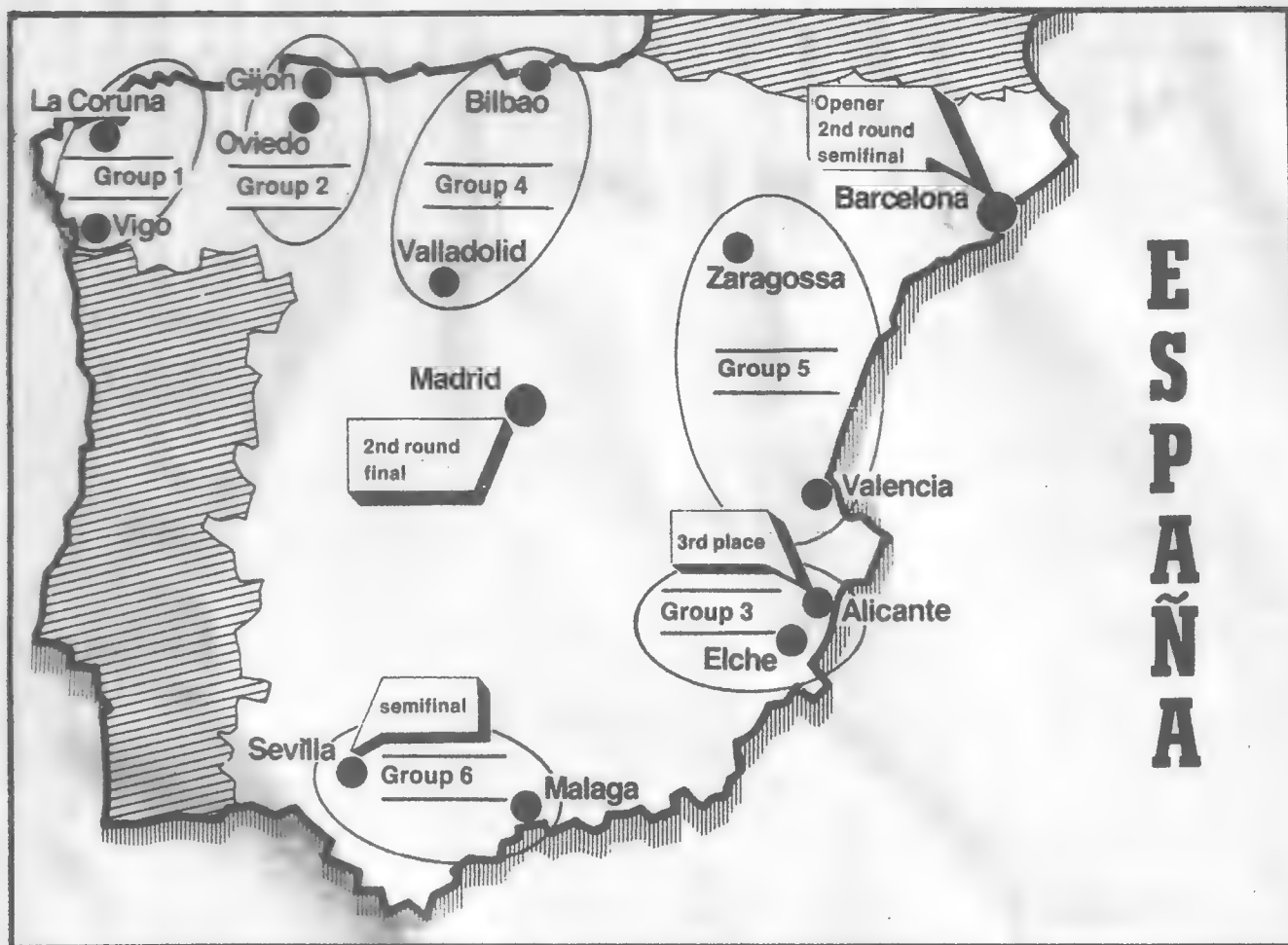
France, Czechoslovakia, Austria, England and Peru look stronger at this stage than Northern Ireland, Hungary, Poland, Chile, Cameroon and Algeria.

I will not be the slightest bit surprised if, for example, Cameroon or Algeria, register even a win in the preliminary matches.

The 'four exceptions' everybody expects to bow out gracefully are the Central American pair of Honduras and El Salvador, Kuwait and New Zealand.

Frankly, none of them looks strong enough to survive Round 1 and even a draw in their three amatches would be quite an achievement.

So, at this early stage, I am game enough to predict Brazil to win the World Cup, probably from the Germans—unless they happen to meet in the semifinal.



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GENERAL TABLE OF DISTANCES BETWEEN VENUES

655 Km	I	Vigo *122 Km* La Coruña	1.201 Km
604 Km			1.120 Km
483 Km	II	Gijón *30 Km* Oviedo	951 Km
439 Km			907 Km
416 Km	III	Alicante *23 Km* Elche	540 Km
445 Km			569 Km
MADRID		*627 Km*	BARCELONA
401 Km	IV	Bilbao *278 Km* Valladolid	631 Km
187 Km			670 Km
350 Km	V	Valencia *326 Km* Zaragoza	358 Km
323 Km			304 Km
540 Km	VI	Sevilla *222 Km* Málaga	1.021 Km
566 Km			995 Km

WORLD CUP DRAW

Now we all know why the argument was raging about the seedings for the World Cup...

The six seeded teams, heading their groups—and this, oddly enough, includes England currently ranked 15th in Europe—enjoy several advantages over the other teams in their respective groups.

One is that none of them will have to travel in the first round (except Argentina which plays the opening game in Barcelona). But apart from that, they all stay put.

The worst off are the second seeded teams—Peru, Chile, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia and Scotland. They will have to travel twice to play their three group games.

The other gift to the seeded teams comes in the shape of rest days between games.

Italy has 7 between the first and third—Peru only 5, the others 6. Then in the other groups: Germany 7, Austria and Algeria 6, Chile 5; in Group 3 Argentina a luxurious 8, Belgium 7, El Salvador 6 and Hungary 5; in Group 4 England has 7, France and Kuwait 6, Czechoslovakia 5; in Group 5 Spain has 7, Nth. Ireland and Honduras 6, Yugoslavia 5 and finally in Group 6 Brazil 7, New Zealand and USSR 6 and poor Scotland 5...

And if anybody tells you it makes no difference in a World Cup whether you have four days between games or only two, well, just walk away from him.

Now, what about the strength of the groups?

Spain, as hosts usually are, were generous to themselves; from a relatively weak group they must qualify even if they don't beat Yugoslavia.

The toughest groups are 3 and 6, no doubt about it. But surprises can crop up anywhere.

Take Group 1 where most people would tip Italy and Poland to get through. We have a hunch Peru could cause some havoc there—perhaps at the expense of a weakened Italy.

In Group 2 the Germans will make a blitzkrieg and should collect maximum points and take Austria with them to round two.

In Group 3 only El Salvador looks outclassed; any two of the others can qualify for the next stage. At the moment one would have to favor Argentina to finish first.

England will have all sorts of problems in Group 4 and they may not even clear the hurdles of France and Czechoslovakia; they could well be one seeded team (perhaps with Italy) to say ciao to the Cup after the first round.

Spain are certain to get through, probably with Yugoslavia while the Irish will make it sticky for all of them.

In Group 6 Brazil must be the hot favorites; for the second qualifying spot the Soviets and the Scots start with an almost equal chance; we feel the Scots could click this time. As for New Zealand: at least they can look back on having played Brazil and two other soccer giants in the Cup...

FURTHER STAGES

In Round 2 the qualified teams will be put in four groups:

Group A: Winner of 1, Runner up of 6, Winner of 3.

Group B: Winner of 2, Runner up of 5, Winner of 4.

Group C: Runner up of 1, Winner of 6, Runner up of 3.

Group D: Runner up of 2, Winner of 5, Runner up of 4.

In the two semifinals the winner of A meets C and the winner of B plays D.

So the Spaniards have thought of everything, unlike us in our own World Youth Cup...

If they win their group in the first round, they will then enter Group D for the next round where their opponents could be Austria and the runner-up of the English group; a fairly secure passage to the semifinals. And there, as we know, anything can happen.



GROUP 1

Italy v Poland, Vigo	June 14
Peru v Cameroon, Coruna,	June 15
Italy v Peru, Vigo	June 18
Poland v Cameroon, Coruna	June 19
Poland v Peru, Coruna	June 22
Italy v Cameroon, Vigo	June 23

GROUP 2

Germany v Algeria, Gijon	June 16
Chile v Austria, Oviedo	June 17
Germany v Chile, Gijon	June 20
Austria v Algeria, Oviedo	June 21
Algeria v Chile, Oviedo	June 24
Germany v Austria, Gijon	June 25

GROUP 3

Argentina v Belgium, Barcelona(opener) ..	June 13
Hungary v El Salvador, Elche	June 15
Argentina v Hungary, Alicante	June 18
Belgium v El Salvador, Elche	June 19
Belgium v Hungary, Elche	June 22
Argentina v El Salvador, Alicante	June 23

GROUP 4

England v France, Bilbao	June 16
Czechoslovakia v Kuwait, Valladolid	June 17
England v Czechoslovakia, Bilbao	June 20
France v Kuwait, Valladolid	June 21
France v Czechoslovakia, Valladolid	June 24
England v Kuwait, Bilbao	June 25

GROUP 5

Spain v Honduras, Valencia	June 16
Yugoslavia v Nth. Ireland, Zaragoza	June 17
Spain v Yugoslavia, Valencia	June 20
Nth. Ireland v Honduras, Zaragoza	June 21
Yugoslavia v Honduras, Zaragoza	June 24
Spain v Nth. Ireland, Valencia	June 25

GROUP 6

Brazil v USSR, Sevilla	June 14
Scotland v New Zealand, Malaga	June 15
Brazil v Scotland, Sevilla	June 18
USSR v New Zealand, Malaga	June 19
USSR v Scotland, Malaga	June 22
Brazil v New Zealand, Sevilla	June 23

THE DUNLOP QUIZ

This is your big chance to test your soccer knowledge and win some great prizes in the DUNLOP QUIZ published exclusively every month in 'Soccer World' news magazine.

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Only those entries will be accepted which are sent on these coupons from 'Soccer World.'

1. Only once did a non-NSW team win the PSL title—which was it and in what year?

2. Rale Rasic was coach of the Socceroos at one World Cup finals—which year?

3. Former Australian captain John Warren had two soccer-playing brothers, Geoff and Ross. Which of the three was the youngest?

4. One of the all-time great imports, Leo Baumgartner, once played for a crack Viennese club and toured Australia with them in 1957—which club?

5. A former NSW Federation president's name is concealed in this scramble:YTUBTAI—who is he?.....

6. Yugal won the first Australia Cup in 1962—against whom and by what score?

7. One of Marconi's young stars was transferred to Hong Kong in the off-season—name him.

8. Australia played its first ever World Cup match in Cambodia in 1965 against North Korea; Les Scheinflug was the captain but who was his vice-captain?.....

9. Eduardo Massey played for St.George and then Croatia in the 1960s—what was his nationality?.....

10. Sydney City's former name was Hakoah which is a Hebrew word; what does it mean?.....

11. One of the most successful managers ever in English soccer died in 1981—who was he?

12. Scotland, after their shock loss to Iran in the 1978 World Cup finals, made some amends by beating one of the favorites of the tournament—who?

13. Which of these famous stadiums has the world's largest spectator capacity: Hampden Park, Wembley, Maracana, Real Madrid or Cosmos of New York?.....

14. FIFA has already allocated the 1986 World Cup to a South American country—which one?

15. In 1977 Australia played a World Cup match in a town called Ba—in which country?.....

16. Freekicks must be taken forward or sideways but never backwards—true or false?

17. A goalkeeper is not allowed to be replaced just before a penalty is taken—true or false?

18. A referee must add the precise time 'wasted' at the end of the match—true or false?

19. A shot sails over the bar; the goalie brings the ball into the play with a kick from the six-yard line. Can his attackers at the other end be offside—yes or no?.....

20. A referee gives a freekick 25 metres from goal; before the shot is taken, a defender punches an opponent inside the penalty box. Can the referee change the freekick for a penalty instead—yes or no?

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